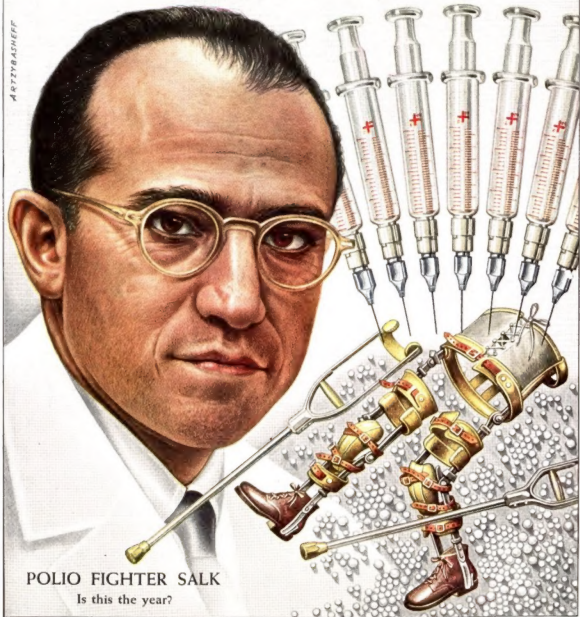


TIME

THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

ARTZBASHEFF



POLIO FIGHTER SALK
Is this the year?

It's Here! Nash Presents a Completely New Kind of Car ...the **Metropolitan**!



Four years ago we presented for public opinion the prototype of a new kind of car . . . an American concept of European motor car design. Hundreds of thousands of enthusiastic motorists saw it. Their opinions have gone into the car we present today . . . the all-new Metropolitan. It is revolutionary in economy and operating costs, new in handling ease, and remarkable in comfort and performance. Read about it here . . . then accept our cordial invitation to see and drive it.

NO MATTER WHAT car you are driving now, you'll want to see and try the exciting new Metropolitan. An entirely new kind of car, a *new size* of car for today's driving needs!

It's a family car . . . practical for small families, a sensible second car for large families . . . gets up to 40 miles a gallon!

It's a pleasure car . . . a dashing, road-hugging sportster . . . exciting to drive . . . proudly styled, beautifully made . . . and handles like a sports car.

It's a business car, perfect for those who use a car constantly—with lowest operating costs, amazing parking ease.

Come and see the finest car of its size ever built. A car that can ride three in front, with an extra utility seat in back.

More good news! Whether you choose the convertible or the "Hardtop" model, the low, low price includes Weather Eye Conditioned Air System, custom radio, directional signals, continental rear tire mount, foam rubber cushions with custom nylon and genuine leather upholstery. There's nothing more to buy!

Yes, the Metropolitan is *all automobile*. A double-rigid structure—protecting you with unitized Nash Airflyte Construction. Built with Nash quality—Nash ruggedness—built like all Nash cars for a double lifetime of service.

We invite you to see and try this exciting new kind of automobile. Then you'll know why everybody's talking about the new Metropolitan.

UP TO 40 MILES A GALLON!

- Official records in 24-hour NASCAR supervised runs: Non-stop economy test—41.6 miles a gallon at 34.7 m.p.h. Performance test—1469 miles at an average of 61 m.p.h.
- Choice of two models—Convertible and "Hardtop"
- Powered by the famous Austin A-40 overhead valve engine
- Continental Styling on a new scale
- World's Easiest Handling and Parking
- Riding Comfort of a Large Car
- Airflyte Unitized Construction—World's strongest and safest
- Lowest of Operating Costs

Metropolitan

NEWEST MEMBER OF THE

Nash

Airflyte Family

Ambassador · Statesman · Rambler

Built with a "Double Lifetime" . . . Your Safest Investment Today . . . Your Soundest Resale Value Tomorrow

SOLD AND SERVICED BY NASH DEALERS FROM COAST TO COAST

B.F. Goodrich



Acid bath gives irons shiny faces

Koroseal is a typical B.F. Goodrich product development

ELECTRIC irons wear a thin coat of chrome for protection, but what gives them real shine and permanence is the bright nickel beneath. The irons take their nickel bath in big tanks like the one in the picture. But the process used to be a headache.

The plating solution is so strong it would eat through wood and metal tanks. Leaks, danger to workers, constant repairs, expense were the result.

Then a sales engineer told the appliance maker about Koroseal, the flexible

material developed by B. F. Goodrich, that stands practically all acids. A Koroseal lining was tried here, and is still working perfectly after seven years. No leaks, no repairs, no delays in production. Today, Koroseal is used in hundreds of places in industry, for "impossible" jobs that other materials can't touch.

Koroseal flexible material is only one example of the product development and improvement that is always going on at B. F. Goodrich. Every product B. F. Goodrich makes—V belts, con-

veyor belts, hose and many other things—is constantly being studied by practical engineers to see how it can be improved from the users' standpoint, how it can be made to last longer and do a better job. To take full advantage of B. F. Goodrich practical research, call your BFG distributor, or write *The B. F. Goodrich Company, Dept. M-221, Akron 18, Ohio.*

Koroseal—U. S. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

B.F. Goodrich
INDUSTRIAL PRODUCTS
DIVISION

Now—for every office
—a new high-speed
direct copying machine
by
OZALID



*Save Time, Work and Money with
the new, Small, Compact*

Bambino

ONLY \$
410

F.O.B. Johnson City, N. Y.

**Copies anything typed, drawn, written or printed
on ordinary translucent paper**

You can have your first copy in seconds, or more than 200 copies in an hour . . . at less than 1½ cents per letter-size copy.

Any girl in your office can quickly learn to make clear, exact Ozalid copies. And there are no stencils or negatives — no messy inks or smudged copies; no retyping; no proofreading.

The Bambino operates in full daylight . . .

can be placed in every department for on-the-spot copies. It occupies no more desk space than a typewriter.

Begin now to save time, work and money with direct copies by the new low cost Bambino. Your nearest Ozalid representative is listed in your classified telephone directory under "Duplicating," phone him today or mail coupon below.

Johnson City, N. Y. A Div. of Gen'l Aniline & Film Corp. "From Research to Reality." Ozalid in Canada—Hughes Owens, Ltd., Montreal

**Write today for full details on the amazing new
BAMBINO by Ozalid!**



OZALID, Dept. C-42
General Aniline & Film Corporation
Johnson City, N. Y.

Gentlemen:

- ☐ Have your representative call
☐ I would like to learn more about the Bambino

Name

Company

Your position

City

Known by
the company
it keeps!

The
FLORSHEIM
Tassel Slip-On

Like all Florsheim Shoes, this style is seen only in the better places, and on the feet of America's best-dressed men from Palm Springs to Miami Beach . . . from Madison Avenue to Nob Hill. It's today's top casual dress shoe . . . and because it's a Florsheim, it's authentic!



The BELAIR, S-1507
black calf tassel slip-on;
S-1508 in tan, \$19.95.

Other Florsheim Styles
\$17.95 and higher



The Florsheim Shoe Company • Chicago 6 • Makers of fine shoes for men and women

LETTERS

MacNamaraism

Sir:
With apologies and acknowledgments to the composer of *MacNamara's Band*, this seems to show how things are going in God's Own Country:

*The drums go bang and the cymbals clang
And the top brass blaze away,
McCarthy plays the big baboon
And Stevens fades away.
The country's in hysterics,
Such tunes were never heard.
Melotian sits in the grandstand
And applauds the discordant play.*

F. V. HARTY

Warrenpoint, Northern Ireland

The McCarthy Issue (Contd.)

Sir:
With all the bickering about McCarthy's methods, etc., what's becoming of the Reds? I don't care whether he browbeats them or not, for if they were the investigators, think of the treatment they would give us . . . It amazes and startles me to think of the time wasted while . . . the primary issues are being lost in the dust of battle . . .

ROBERT GHELARDI JR.

Bloomsburg, Pa.

Sir:
Please, will someone in the top echelons of our Government find the guts to cut Senator McCarthy down to size! . . .

MRS. B. B. BANKS

Greenwich, Conn.

Sir:
. . . It is not McCarthy who weakens the faith of the American people—it is those in

Letters to the Editor should be addressed to TIME & LIFE Building, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N.Y.

TIME is published weekly by TIME Inc., at 540 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 11, Illinois. Printed in U.S.A. Entered as second-class matter January 21, 1928, at the Post Office at Chicago, Illinois, under the act of March 3, 1879.

Subscription Rates: Continental U.S. 1 yr., \$6.00; 2 yrs., \$10.50; 3 yrs., \$14.00. Canada and Yukon, 1 yr., \$6.50; 2 yrs., \$11.50; 3 yrs., \$15.50. Plate-speeded editions, Hawaii, 1 yr., \$8.00; Alaska, 1 yr., \$10.00; Cuba, Mexico, Panama, Puerto Rico, Canal Zone, Virgin Islands, Continental Europe & Japan, 1 yr., \$12.50; all other countries, 1 yr., \$15.00. For U.S. and Canadian active military personnel anywhere in the world, 1 yr., \$4.75.

Subscription Service: J. Edward King, Genl. Mgr. Mail subscription orders, correspondence and instructions for change of address to:

TIME SUBSCRIPTION SERVICE
540 N. Michigan Avenue
Chicago 11, Illinois

Change of Address: Send old address (exactly as imprinted on mailing label of your copy of TIME) and new address (with zone number, if any)—allow three weeks for change-over.

Advertising Correspondence should be addressed to: TIME, Time & Life Building, 9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, N.Y.

Copyright: TIME is copyrighted 1954 by TIME Inc. under International Copyright Convention. All rights reserved under Pan American Copyright Convention.

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for republication of the local telegraphic and cable news published herein, originated by TIME. The Weekly Newsmagazine or obtained from The Associated Press.

TIME Inc. also publishes LIFE, FORTUNE, ARCHITECTURAL FORUM and HOUSE & HOME. Chairman, Maurice T. Moore; President, Roy E. Larsen; Executive Vice-President for Publishing, Howard Black; Executive Vice-President and Treasurer, Charles L. Stillman; Vice-President and Secretary, D. W. Brumbaugh; Vice-President, Bernard Barnes; Allen Grover; Andrew Heiskell, J. Edward King, James A. Linen, Ralph D. Paine, Jr., P. L. Prentiss, Comptroller and Assistant Secretary, Arnold W. Carlson.

TIME
March 28, 1954

Volume LXIII
Number 13

TIME, MARCH 29, 1954



Celanese* Acetate suits America



These Handmacher Weathervane suits come in many different textures; one is woven with Celaperm®, the color-sealed acetate yarn.

Once again this spring you will see in stores throughout the country a fabulous collection of women's suits that have helped change America's wardrobe.

The suits are called Weathervanes®. They are made by Handmacher. And their fabrics (as always) are made with Celanese acetate.

Scarcely twelve years ago Handmacher pioneered the first lightweight suits in Celanese acetate fabrics. Today the market for women's suits in man-made fibers is well over \$200,000,000.

Some of the reasons *why* are revealed on this page. New fabrics of Celanese acetate give Handmacher's current Weathervanes a full, fine hand. They fall gracefully. Their colors have luster. The suits are wonderfully comfortable the year 'round. They *look* expensive, but as millions can testify, the price is small.

From April on, you will see these Handmacher suits in Celanese advertisements in Sunday Supplements and many national magazines. Is it any wonder that more and more, America lives in Celanese acetate? Celanese Corporation of America, New York 16.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Celanese ³² Acetate
one of the world's great textile fibers

CHEMICAL FIBERS • TEXTILES • CHEMICALS • PLASTICS • CELLULOSE

NOW YOU CAN
ENJOY MATCHLESS
Old Spice QUALITY
IN A
PRESSURE
SHAVE.
ASK FOR
Old Spice
SMOOTH SHAVE 1.00



- Unique moisture-retaining formula
- Gives softer, richer foam
- Superior skin-lubricating action
- Contains famous Old Spice scent
- Top is leak-proof for traveling

At leading drug and department stores

SHULTON New York • Toronto

authority who coddle the Communists and are afraid to take a firm stand on the vital issue.

MRS. W. J. CUMMINGS

Tiffin, Ohio

Sir:

Thanks for the excellent cover stories which have been appearing in your magazine. The best of the bunch is the one on Senator McCarthy [March 8], which gave the facts and let them speak for themselves.

REGINA SILVERMAN

The Bronx, N.Y.

Sir:

I want to congratulate you on your enlightening and whimsical delineation of Senator Joe McCarthy's kaleidoscopic antics which were all mixed up with frozen pork chops, Maryland ham, Wisconsin cheese, bourbon—to say nothing of bottled-up frustrations.

F. A. GRIFFITH

Los Angeles

Sir:

Congratulations on your article . . . written with good humor and marred by only a few . . . anti-McCarthy conclusions. I chuckled at your exposure of the stupidity of big-shot coverups for little-shot fumbblings with enlisted Communists . . .

ALFRED KOHLBERG

New York City

Sir:

Your story . . . contained one of the most fascinating sentences of the year, to wit: "As he [McCarthy] said it, he playfully kicked a reporter under the table." Can you tell us more? How did the reporter respond to this cavalier treatment? . . .

EARLE DOUCETTE

Augusta, Me.

¶ The New York Times's Correspondent Bill Lawrence said: "It hurt."—Ed.

Sir:

. . . Of course, McCarthy's efforts to unearth Communist rats (not "witches"), and bring the issue of Communist infiltration before the people, has caused this unequaled concentration of venom to be directed on him. His success is to be gauged by the violence of attacks made on him . . .

EVVA S. TOMB

Toledo, Ohio

Sir:

. . . McCarthy is tearing down the bridges of understanding and sympathy which reach between Americans and foreign peoples. Let our Senator not forget that we have sacrificed many lives and have given millions of dollars in building these bridges . . .

MITZI FERGUSON

Teheran, Iran

Dust-Up in Any Language

Sir:

Probably 10,000 TIME readers have written you concerning the sentence: "The brouhaha with Stevens hurt McCarthy as well as the party . . ." What does "brouhaha" mean? The word appears in no dictionary I have consulted—and is unknown to researchers at local libraries . . .

LEONARD BERRY

St. Louis, Mo.

¶ It's a hullabaloo with a French accent—Ed.

Mom Is Still a Viper

Sir:

I must admit to being somewhat horrified by Author Philip Wylie's "backpedaling" act as heralded in your March 1 issue. To an

THE CONQUEST OF TUBERCULOSIS

THE STORY of our fight against this disease is one of the most heartening in the annals of health progress. Among other things, it shows what people can do through organized efforts to attack a disease.

Fifty years ago, tuberculosis was the leading cause of death in our country. If it had continued to kill at the same rate as in the early 1900's, more than 300,000 Americans would die of the disease this year.

Our fight to control tuberculosis, however, has been so successful that its annual toll in the United States has dropped to about 20,000 lives.

Despite the dramatic decline in the *death rate*, the number of tuberculosis cases remains high. Today more than a million Americans are affected by the disease . . . and over 400,000 of them have tuberculosis in an infectious form so that it can be spread to others.

Worse still, at least 250,000 of these potential spreaders of tuberculosis *are not under medical super-*

vision. These cases account for many, if not most, of the new victims discovered each year in our country. The number of cases with active, or probably active, tuberculosis found in 1952 was over 85,000.

How can we reduce the tuberculosis death rate still further and prevent the development of new cases? Here are some of the ways which authorities recommend:

1. See your doctor for regular health examinations and follow his advice about how to keep in the best possible physical condition. *The higher your level of health, the better your resistance will be to tuberculosis.*

2. If you notice any of the possible symptoms of tuberculosis—persistent cough, constant fatigue, loss of weight, pain in the chest—consult your doctor promptly. Through an X-ray of your chest, he can usually tell whether tuberculosis of the lungs is present. *Early discovery is the best road to early recovery.*

3. If tuberculosis occurs, your doctor will recommend treatment...

probably in a hospital . . . where the most modern care can be given. While rest in bed is still an important method of treatment, doctors now have many new weapons to combat tuberculosis. Among these are surgical operations which give diseased lung areas extra rest and often hasten recovery.

There are also new anti-tuberculosis drugs which doctors sometimes prescribe singly or in combination with other forms of treatment. In many cases, these bring rapid improvement.

Once the disease is brought under control, you can usually resume your normal way of living, with periodic check-ups to make sure the disease does not become active again.

If everyone observes these and other safeguards and precautions recommended by health officials, the number of tuberculosis cases could be even further reduced.

COPYRIGHT 1954—METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company
(A MUTUAL COMPANY)

1 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK 10, N. Y.



Metropolitan Life
Insurance Co.
1 Madison Ave.,
New York 10, N. Y.

Please send me a copy of your
booklet, 554-T "Tuberculosis."

Name
Street
City State





There's a rustle of excitement...

Women as well as men are "moving up" to selfwinding Eterna-Matics, the watches with a future and a flair. These aristocrats of automatic timepieces combine *elegance and classic simplicity with quality and technical superiority*. It is no secret that automatic watches keep time more accurately than stem-winders. But the Eterna-Matic for men as well as women excels — even among selfwinders. Known as "the watchmaker's watch," it owes its enduring precision to its unique system of automatic winding on a *ballbearing* that makes it the most modern watch in the world.

17 Jewels * Shock-protected * Antimagnetic
Unbreakable mainspring * Rhodiumized movements

Women's and men's models — water-resistant and non-water-resistant — from \$ 71.50 to \$ 400.00 Federal Tax included



ETERNA
Tradition + Prestige
since 1896

ETERNA-MATIC

For free illustrated booklet, write to Department T.

ETERNA WATCH COMPANY OF AMERICA, INC. 677 Fifth Avenue, New York 22, N. Y.
In Canada: Henry Birks & Sons, Ltd.

old believer in the subjective approach to life... this is akin to a discovery that Santa Claus is actually Malenkov in disguise... Having been powerfully impressed by the floodlight of logic that shone from his *Generation of Vipers*... one wonders how Wylie can abandon his brothers...

PAUL W. PYLE

Rochester, N.Y.

Sirs:

TIME, March 1, erred—pardonably—in its pleasant report of a recent New York Times interview of the undersigned on the topic of "Mom"... I never have "back-pedaled" about Mom, but TIME was correct in saying I like women. It is the intensity of that passion which makes me deplore those who turn into Moms—an addequated aggregate of self-made tyrants who turn upon truth or freedom as swiftly as upon evil, if either hurts their vanity. And this last is founded on the busy credo that any act of procreation, including the accidental, gives them title to the helm of our currently beleaguered Republic...

I think the possibility that Mom-oriented statecraft may wreck our land is more ludicrous than tragic... But the situation gets less funny every day...

PHILIP WYLIE

Miami

Whose Man Friday?

Sir:

Thank you very much for your March 17 cover article on Jack Webb, NBC's gold mine... His story is not only one of hard work and accomplishment, but it typifies the American success story...

MICKEY HART

Modesto, Calif.

Sir:

Your article on Jack (*Dragnet*) Webb was very interesting, but it should have been entitled "What Makes Jackie Run?"

NORRIS HOWARD

Hanover, N.H.

Sir:

I do not want to get into trouble with the law and be held in contempt for questioning Sergeant Joe Friday, but I note his comments about George Rosenberg, Jim Moser and Bill Rousseau, his former associates in *Dragnet*, i.e., "guys who are experts in riding on your back and putting their hands in your pockets." Those of us who are familiar with such matters are well aware that where it not for George Rosenberg, Sergeant Friday would probably have never achieved his present rank at all... As Webb's agent he put the program together with the help of the aforementioned gentlemen. And what's more, he sold it...

I note also another of Sergeant Friday's statements: "What the hell have they done since they left me? Just show me their track records." I will be glad to advise him... George Rosenberg for many years (before and after his association with his man Friday) has handled many of Hollywood's most important writers as well as actors...

BEN PEARSON

Los Angeles

Sir:

Mr. Webb, whom you quaintly describe in your recent article as "basically modest," gives the impression that the original radio *Dragnet* sprang full-blown, like Minerva, from his forehead. Just for the record: the radio audition which sold the original series was produced by William P. Rousseau and directed by Carl Gruener... I wrote the script... You quote Webb as asking of those



Emile Montemurro, Midwest Manager of Fox Movietone News, tells how:

He handles 300 reel problems a day!

"Old news is no news," says veteran newsreel cameraman Emile Montemurro.

"We've been getting the news to theaters and TV stations all over the U. S. — news that's hot and fresh — by using Air Express. We've relied on them for over 25 years.

"Air Express handles some 300 shipments a day for us. They go all over the country, coast to coast. With new TV

stations opening and using our newsreels, that figure will soon reach 600 a day!

"Other air services would cost us more than Air Express, we've found. Besides, you cannot duplicate the excellent personal attention Air Express gives every shipment."

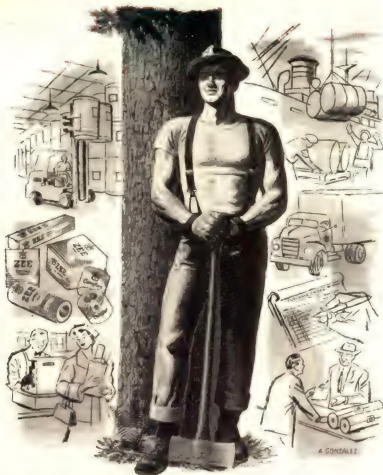
It pays to express yourself clearly. Say Air Express! Division of Railway Express Agency.



Air Express



GETS THERE FIRST via U.S. Scheduled Airlines



NO SALE, NO JOB

We hear much of productive capacity—and natural resources—in our economy. Even more important is *selling capacity*.

Sales, of paper or any other commodity, guarantee workers' jobs and stockholders' dividends. Sales support a company's growth.

At Crown Zellerbach we have never expanded output until we had sales to require it. We are essentially sales-minded . . . and sales-mindedness has made us the 2nd largest company in the pulp and paper industry.

We think this is good business. It has made jobs for our workers, paid dividends to our shareholders, and put a solid floor beneath our growth.

We believe, too, it has created confidence in our enterprise.

CROWN ZELLERBACH sales for this fiscal year are at the rate of more than \$300 million . . . providing nearly \$18,000 to finance each employee's job and future security.

CROWN ZELLERBACH

PAPER AND PAPER PRODUCTS SINCE 1870



San Francisco 19

who . . . are no longer with him: "You just show me their track records." He will be happy to learn that at present I am working toward a Ph.D. at Columbia. I consider it to be something of a promotion.

ROBERT S. RYF

Rye, N.Y.

Family Matter

Sir:

Your issue of March 8 contains a letter from Upton Sinclair . . . Since I happen to be his first wife, I find his account quite inaccurate, but I am well aware that Mr. Sinclair knows everything and that he is always right . . . The unhappy incidents to which he refers occurred some 43 years ago. I had hoped that in these intervening years he would develop some qualities of compassion and humility . . .

META FULLER STONE

St. Petersburg, Fla.

"This Modern Hoax"

Sir:

Re Time's Feb. 8 article, "A Farmer's Fun": I [do not] claim to have positive proof that Olof Ohman carved the Kensington Stone. The statement given to a reporter by me contained an express disclaimer of my ability or intent to specify the perpetrators of this modern hoax. The requirements of science and the declared purpose and spirit of my investigation were satisfied by a demonstration that the Kensington inscription can be completely explained as a modern fabrication . . .

ERIK WAHLGREN

University of California
Los Angeles

The Mau Mau

Sir:

Admittedly, Mau Mau threats against human life and order must be stopped. At the same time, however, soldiers, policemen and journalists will serve human decency, better by remembering that even Kenya Mau Mau are human beings. It is difficult to realize that your March 8 report, "The Fusiliers bagged 76 Mau Mau," concerns men, not jack rabbits or quail.

FRANCIS J. CORLEY, S.J.

St. Louis, Mo.

The Root of the Matter

Sir:

I find that your March 1 article concerning the religious situation in France . . . distorts . . . the situation. It is not a question of authority, as you state. From my own personal knowledge, I can state that the visit of the most Rev. Emanuel Suarez, Master General of the Dominican Order, not only met no resistance, but the measures he employed were accepted . . . His visit served to strengthen the bonds which unite the French Dominicans with their leader in Rome. In fact, even before this visit, the Dominican worker-priests themselves had already submitted to the orders of the bishops and of the Holy See.

The root of the matter cannot be solved by speaking of the Gallikanism of 500 years ago; the root of the matter is simply the present tragic social situation which is driving the greater part of the French workers out of the Catholic Church. The priests involved were attempting to find an apostolic solution to that situation . . .

(THE REV.) R. L. BRUCKBERGER,

Dominican

St. Peter Martyr Priory
Winona, Minn.



Company Airplanes Save Days...Dollars

These Flying Businessmen Don't Meet Competition—They Make It! Here's How!



A "Lifesaver" to Customers!

Orlie Sumner, pilot and service manager for Wheatley Pump & Valve Co., Tulsa, Okla., says, "In our Cessna 195, I can economically and comfortably cover in 2 days the same ground that it takes a week to cover by car." Sumner flies 3 times a week—summer and winter—troubleshooting equipment, attending conventions, visiting Wheatley's 10 offices from Edmonton to Mexico City and New York to Los Angeles. "The Cessna 195 has often proved a lifesaver by enabling us to repair machinery fast, keep our pipeline and production customers at full-capacity operation!" He praises the 195's stability, roominess, low upkeep cost and easy-to-service "awing out" engine, says, "A 195 is the most practical single-engine ship built for our job!"



Shutdown Days Eliminated!

Jack Baker, president of Goodyear Footwear Co., Providence, R. I., knows how much machinery breakdowns cost. "Before we bought a Cessna 195, one broken sewing machine could knock us out of a day's production. Now, we fly machines to New York, have them repaired and back in operation in 4 hours," says Baker. The first year Goodyear owned a Cessna, Baker says he and pilot Norm Bishop (right) flew 48,000 miles hawking fabric and machines, visiting salesmen, securing repair parts, contacting customers. He praises Cessna's sturdy landing gear, stability, long range and low maintenance, estimates his fuel costs at only 3.7¢ a mile.

5-Place Utility! Single-Engine Thrift!



ALSO SEE: Cessna's 4-place, low-cost 170... smooth, high-performance 180... new twin-engine 310.

Only in the New Cessna 195

Now see the business-tailored Cessna 195! The *only* airplane that offers you 5-place utility combined with single-engine economy! It cruises over 165 m.p.h. Features luxurious interiors and all-new colors, new super-soft foam rubber seats, brilliant new exterior trim, 50% increase in flap area for smoother flight, new air speed system, streamlined propeller spinner, PLUS: all-metal dependability, world's safest, smoothest landing gear, choice of engines, high-wing visibility, up to 200 lbs. luggage space and a sound-proofed cabin. For more information, see your nearest Cessna dealer (listed in yellow pages of your phone book) or write CESSNA AIRCRAFT CO., DEPT. TM-33, WICHITA, KANSAS.

4 GREAT CESSNAS—THE COMPLETE AIR FLEET FOR EVERY BUSINESS NEED!

"Does security make sense for the young man who wants success?"



A helpful appraisal

by **SHELDON COLEMAN**

*President, The Coleman Company, Inc.
Makers of Coleman Heating
& Air Conditioning Equipment
Wichita, Kansas—Toronto, Canada*

"WHAT are the driving forces behind the successful man? Certainly a natural eagerness to excel is one. The desires for recognition and material possessions are others.

"What about security? We think of the successful man as a kind of adventurer, rather than one who plays it safe. But I have observed that, from his earliest planning, he usually shows a proper respect for security. Adventurous as he may be in business, he is cautious where his family's welfare is concerned.

"Show me the financial arrangements of any ten top men, and I am confident life insurance will be the cornerstone for nine of them. In my opinion, ambitious young men would do well to follow this example.

"Through life insurance, a man can project his earning ability far into the future for the benefit of his family. And with this prime responsibility cared for, he has greater freedom to organize his efforts toward success."

WHY POLICYHOLDERS ARE SO LOYAL TO NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL...

THIS company is one of the largest in the world, with 97 years' experience and a reputation for low net cost.

This emphasizes that there are significant differences among life insurance companies. It is one reason why each year nearly half the life insurance issued by this company goes to those already in the Northwestern Mutual "family."

Have you reviewed your life insurance program within the last two years? You'll find a distinct advantage in calling upon the skill and understanding of a Northwestern Mutual agent.

A NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL POLICYHOLDER. Life Insurance with the Northwestern Mutual plays a significant part in Mr. Coleman's personal program. He owns a total of 13 individual policies with this company.

LESTER GITTNER

The NORTHWESTERN MUTUAL Life Insurance Company

MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

TIME

THE WEEKLY NEWSMAGAZINE

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF..... Henry R. Luce
PRESIDENT..... Roy E. Lisen
EDITORIAL DIRECTOR..... John Shaw Billings

INDEX

Cover Story.....56

News in Pictures.....22

Art.....74	Miscellany.....104
Books.....98	Music.....37
Business.....84	National Affairs.....5
Cinema.....92	People.....34
Education.....40	Press.....44
Foreign News.....24	Radio & TV.....77
Hemisphere.....32	Religion.....71
Letters.....42	Science.....50
Medicine.....56	Sport.....68
Milestones.....82	Theater.....55

MANAGING EDITOR

Roy Alexander

ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR

Otto Fueslingher

SENIOR EDITORS

Robert W. Boyd Jr., Edward G. Cerr, Thomas Griffith, Henry Amos Grunwald, Willis Miller, John Osborne, Content Peckham, Joseph Partell, John Tibby, John Walker, Max W. W.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS

Douglas Auchincloss, A. T. Baker, Louis Banks, Bruce Barish Jr., Gilbert Cant, J. Edgar Campbell, Charles O'Brien, Edmund E. Edwards, Max Gerson, Roger S. Hewlett, James C. Knepp, Louis Kronenberger, Jonathan Norton Leonard, Robert Maass, Paul C. Noy, Margaret Quimby, Carl Solberg, Walter Stuckey.

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

Harriet Bowen, Jesse L. Burstein, Geoffrey Hunden, William Buchanan, Peter Braunstein, Rodney Campbell, Champ Clark, Harold M. Corman, George F. Edwards, Henry Bradford Darrach Jr., Nigel Dennis, Thomas Dwyer, William Forster, Rebecca Franklin, Bernard Frenkel, Manton Gaudin, Edgar Gurnea, Alex Hays, Art Hall, Sam Harlow, Carter Harnett, Barker T. Hamilton, Alvin M. Joseph, J. P. Kennedy, John L. Kennedy, S. Kennedy, Esme Lee, Henry Lee III, Peter Malachuk, Robert McLaughlin, Martin O. Noy, Richard O'Connell, J. Robert Parker, Richard Seamon, Mark Vishniuk.

ART DIRECTOR

Michael J. Phillips

EDITORIAL RESEARCHERS

Virginia Adams, Bernard Berberich, Harriet Ben Etra, Helen Scott Bennett, Dorothea Bourne, Amelia Redick Brent, Barbara Brundage, Marjorie Burns, Peggy Buchheit, Nancy Mella, Charles J. Davidson, Estelle Dembeck, Cecilia I. Dempster, Anne Dierkes, Joan Dye, Maria Erdman, Lenora Ertmer, Patrick Kotchubak, Jane Farley, Marcelle Farrington, Dorothy Ferenbach, Blanche Fern, Rosemary Frank, Mary Edith Green, Judith Friedberg, Maria Guage, Marie Kathryn Gilman, Joan E. Gilman, Betty Gould, Jean Guthrie, Dorothy Susan Haystead, Harriet Heck, Bonnie Claire Hensley, Helen Neelan Hicks, Quinora Surtis King, Helga Kohl, Vera Kovarsky, E. Eleanor Larnen, Betty Letech, Mary Lukan, Jane Myrland, Sylvia Crane Myers, Amelia North, Mary Baylor Reinhardt, Dorena Reiger-Birk, Margaret Rorison, Dorena Moad Ryan, Ruth Silva, M. Ava Smith, Anna Spahr, Frances Stoverman, Jean Sulzberger, Vi Ying Sung, Eleanor Tatum, Mary Vanaman, Paula von Hagen, Marilyn Wellemeyer, Jean Wharton, Elizabeth Jean Wright.

U.S. AND CANADIAN NEWS SERVICE

LAWRENCE—(Chief of Correspondents): Ben Williams, Grace Brynston, Arthur W. White.
MANHATTAN—Laybourne: James Shepley, John Bell, Walter Bennett, Marshall Bennett, Jay Blair, Paul George B. Bookman, Martha Bucknell, Edwin Darby, George Harris, Tom Lambert, James L. McLaughlin, Paul Moran, Philip Payne, John L. Steele, James Truitt, Clarence Van Weller, Donald W. Wigglesworth, Marilyn McWhirter, Austin C. Wehner, Los Angeles: Ruth Bellman, John Allen, Terry Collins, Ed. Goodman, Frank McLaughlin, James Murray, Edwin Reiss, Herbert Fred Collins, Mark Sullivan, Atlanta: William Howland, Bond McDonald, Beyette Jeff Wythe, Dallas: William Johnson, Houston: Willard C. Rapaport, Jr., Denver: Ed Cline, Charles Chambliss, Pasadena: Alfred Wright, Robert Mase, Seattle: Robert W. Schuman, Caracas: Berrell Hultine, Buenos Aires: William W. White, Toronto: Robert W. Schuman.

FOREIGN NEWS SERVICE

Manfred Gottfried (Chief of Correspondents): John Boyle, Frederick Grinn, Clara Anderson.
PARIS—London: Andre Laguerre, Lester Reppelton, Ernest Ruffant, William McHale, John M. MacFarland, Ely Gilson, Fred Klein, Curtis Presdeminger, George Albi Brown, Frank White, Jr., Paul J. Rossi, Robert Neville, Dean Brails, Robert C. Christopher, William Reppelton, Madrid: Peter Sengler, Johannes Weisberg, Alexander Campbell, Robert Keith Wheeler, New Delhi: James Burke, Joe David Brown, Achal Ramaswami, Singapore: John Duncanson, Hengue Koon, John M. MacFarland, Tokyo: Dwight Martin, James L. Greenfield, Mexico City: Robert Lash, Rafael Delgado Lozano, Guatemala City: Harvey Rosenhouse, Rio de Janeiro: Transton Jones, Buenos Aires: Ramon McCoy.

PUBLISHER

James A. Lisen

ADVERTISING DIRECTOR

John McLauchlin

A LETTER FROM THE PUBLISHER

Dear Time-Reader

In TIME's overseas bureaus a correspondent's best friend is often the staff driver. The drivers are local citizens, familiar with the traffic laws, geography and driving habits of the land. But they do more than just drive cars. They are indispensable members of the staff. They run errands and act as interpreters. They get dispatches out over impossible telephone connections. They place airmail packages on planes whose manifests are already made up. In short, they are minor miracle workers.

The staff driver in Berlin is 52-year-old Fritz Bense, who started to work with TIME almost nine years ago, has since logged some 300,000 miles and has worked his way through seven staff cars without an accident. He is a particularly prudent driver, says Bureau Chief Frank White.

While traveling in Berlin's Red-occupied East sector, where Germans who are caught violating traffic laws have a way of disappearing. For the heavy-traveling Bonn bureau there are three drivers: Wilhelm Hauner, former chauffeur of a Tiger tank in a German Panzer division; Heinz Koperski, who served in an 88-mm. artillery battery; and Bruno Teschke, who serviced Messerschmitts in Czechoslovakia. All have one thing in common: in World War II each was captured by the Russians and held as a prisoner of war.

Driving for the peripatetic TIME correspondents guarantees a variety of experiences. Frank Allen, driver in the London bureau, remembers, for example, a recent trip to Chartwell, home of Sir Winston Churchill. Allen had tucked a copy of the Prime Minister's book, *The Gathering Storm*, under his arm on the offchance of getting it autographed. As he waited, an aide noticed the book, said to Allen, "The old man in a bad mood today. I don't think you have much of a chance." However, as Allen and his passengers were about to leave, Sir Winston turned to Allen and grumbled in a gruff voice, "D'you want me to sign that?" Allen smiled, nodded and got his autograph.

On one occasion Allen was responsible for keeping a TIME editor out of jail. The man was Senior Editor John Osborne, who was passing through London returning from the Far East. Says Osborne: "Unthinkingly and stupidly, I left London Airport for the Savoy

without permission or visa, and the immigration and customs officials were in a splendid rage when Allen brought me back. His good offices and honest English face did more than my arguments to allay the quite serious threat of jail thrown at me by the officials."

TIME's Hong Kong driver is Chang Yu-cheng, 35, who began learning auto mechanics as an apprentice in Shanghai at the age of 15. He considers Hong Kong, with its well-enforced traffic regulations, a much easier place to drive in than Shanghai, with its pedicab-ricksha-clogged streets. On the other hand, Tokyo traffic, reports Bureau Chief Dwight Martin, is without doubt the most reckless, dangerous and completely unpredictable of any major city in the world. The special peril, he adds, are the taxis—darting, speeding little engines of destruction. The man

who braves these hazards for TIME is 25-year-old Shoichi Imai, who knows the fastest possible routes between the TIME office, the international airport and the military airfields surrounding the city.

In the Paris bureau there are two drivers, Lucien Hamoniaux and Joseph ("Pepi") Martin. Hamoniaux began his driving career as a racer, gave it up for the more comfortable job of chauffeuring. Pepi is a Vienna-born jack-of-all-trades. His particular specialty: arguing with customs officials in four languages. Before his wartime hitch in the French Foreign Legion he worked ten years as a handyman for an American living in Europe. He was expected to play tennis with guests, cook dinner, serve it, and after dinner sit in as a fourth at bridge. Although he had seen the game only once, he was recently called in to hit on the TIME bureau's baseball team. He rapped out two homers.

The Rome bureau has three drivers. Senior man is 61-year-old Roberto Papini, who lived in the U.S. for a while after World War I, saved the money he made as an auto mechanic in Brooklyn, bought a car and toured the country. Now nearing retirement age, Papini has one ambition: to take his 17-year-old son Alberto on a similar tour of the U.S.

Cordially yours,

James A. Lisen

Your family deserves a **Magnavox** now



The Magnavox Playhouse 21 functional submetry in excellent contemporary design.

REDA, BOSTON

Magnavox Chromatic TV

High-fidelity pictures with high-fidelity sound

YOUR family deserves this big-picture television that looks like real life, *sounds* like real life, and delivers the most in TV pleasure—now, and for years to come. Magnavox Chromatic TV* produces beautiful pictures of marvelously real quality, and *voices* them with the living tone of Magnavox high-fidelity sound. Always fine furniture too, Magnavox comes in a wide range

of styles. Tube sizes 17" to 27". Direct-to-dealer selling keeps prices as low as \$179.50. Your classified telephone book lists the nearest Magnavox dealer. Visit him soon—see the TV your family deserves now.

*Striking Depth and Dimension

Magnavox Chromatic TV has built-in optical filter, gives warm-tone pictures with a thrilling illusion of realism.



THE MANHATTAN 21.
Newest style concept in a TV console—two extended range speakers, 21" screen. Choice of cordovan, blond, or russet. As low as \$249.50.

BETTER SIGHT...BETTER SOUND...BETTER BUY

the magnificent
Magnavox
television



The Magnavox Company, Ft. Wayne, Ind. • Makers of the finest in Television and Radio-Phonographs

PRICES INCLUDE FEDERAL TAX AND ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS

THE NATION

The New Focus

Local defense will always be important. But there is no local defense which alone will contain the mighty land power of the Communist world. Local defense must be reinforced by the further deterrent of massive retaliatory power. [The Administration had made a basic decision] to depend primarily upon a great capacity to retaliate instantly by means and at places of our choosing.

—John Foster Dulles, before the Council on Foreign Relations in New York City, Jan. 12, 1954.

Since Secretary of State Dulles uttered those words ten weeks ago, a confused discussion about what he meant has spread across the U.S. and around the world. The questions snowballed. Did Dulles mean that the U.S. would abandon local ground defense, perhaps withdraw its ground troops from Europe? Would the U.S. rely solely on air-atomic power? Did Dulles mean that any war would automatically be turned into the big atomic war? Did "instantly" mean that the President would take the U.S. into war without consulting Congress or allies?

Confusion by Interpretation. The confusion did not spring from the policy itself. John Foster Dulles had clearly noted the importance of local defense, had spoken of reinforcing it. But as the policy was interpreted by bureaucrats, challenged by politicians, and analyzed by the press and by people who want a blueprint for all future decisions, the public view of it became distorted. Last week both Secretary Dulles and President Eisenhower took great pains to give the public a new focus on the "new look."

By week's end, most of the reasonable questions had been answered. Among the more important items:

¶ The U.S. has no intention of abandoning local defenses. All around the world, the U.S. is continuing to build forces among its allies.

¶ The U.S. has not decided that air-atomic power is its sole weapon. In the new military budget are funds for the biggest Army and Navy the U.S. has ever maintained in peacetime. The U.S. is still willing to accept sound international control of atomic weapons.

¶ The U.S. does not intend to turn every little war into a general atomic war, but it does intend to use the threat of "mas-

sive retaliation" as a deterrent. It has already warned the Chinese Communists that direct intervention in Indo-China or new aggression in Korea would mean broader retaliation by means and at places chosen by the U.S.

The Meaning of "Instantly." Before the week of clarification was over, the meaning of "instantly" had been established as clearly as it could or should be. If the enemy sent bombers toward targets

STRATEGY

Emphasis on "Capacity"

Almost all week long, John Foster Dulles was busy explaining and elaborating on the "instant retaliation" policy. His explanations were directed at the press, at the Congress, and at the public.

For 40 minutes at his regular press conference, Dulles answered reporters' questions on the subject. His basic text was



EISENHOWER & DULLES

For a President who fails, the noose.

International

in the U.S., the President obviously would order U.S. planes into the air without waiting to consult Congress, allies or the United Nations. In cases where good judgment indicated there was time for consultation, both the Congress and the allies would be consulted. It is impossible to draw up in advance a specific list of courses that would be followed in every instance. And if such a listing were possible, disclosing it to the enemy would be the height of folly.

At his news conference, Dwight Eisenhower said the President of the U.S. not only could but must act instantly if the safety of the country is threatened. Said he: "Any President should be worse than impeached, he should be hanged, if he failed to do what was necessary to protect the people of the U.S. in an emergency."

still his Jan. 12 speech. Said he: "In no place did I say we would retaliate instantly, although we might indeed retaliate instantly under conditions that call for that. The essential thing is to have the capacity to retaliate instantly. It is lack of that capacity which in my opinion accounted for such disasters as Pearl Harbor. If we had had the capacity to retaliate instantly, in my opinion, there would have been no Pearl Harbor. But it took about four years to retaliate against Tokyo."

No "Privileged Sanctuary." Did the present policy mean that the U.S. had the choices only of 1) all-out war or 2) no resistance at all? Definitely not, said Dulles. "Let us take the declaration which was made by the 16 powers in relation to Korea . . . It has been stated there that,

if aggression should be resumed, the reaction would not necessarily be confined to Korea . . . That does not mean necessarily that there will be an effort made to drop atom bombs on Peiping or upon Moscow. It does mean that there are areas of importance to the aggressors in that vicinity which . . . would no longer be what General MacArthur called a 'privileged sanctuary.'

On this point, Dulles took a look backward: "I believe that the original Korean attack would not have occurred if it had not been assumed either that we would not react at all, or, if we did react, would react only at the place and by the means that the aggressors chose."

If the free world has the capacity to strike an aggressor where it hurts, said Dulles, "the deterrent power of that is sufficient so that you do not need to have local defense all around the 20,000-mile perimeter of the orbit of the Soviet world." With that capacity, he said, the free world can place more reliance on deterring attack and less on being able to stop it everywhere.

A Wide Range of Power. Later in the week, Dulles sat before the Senate Foreign Relations Committee and carefully moved on with his mission of clarification: "The best way to deter aggression is to make the aggressor know in advance that he will suffer damage outweighing what he can hope to gain . . . The free world must maintain and be prepared to use effective means to make aggression too costly to be tempting . . . The greatest deterrent to war is the ability of the free world to respond by means best suited to the particular area or circumstances." And that ability, said Dulles, requires "a wide range of air, sea and land power, based on both conventional and atomic weapons."

The Sidelong Look

When General Matthew B. Ridgway, the Army's Chief of Staff, sat down before the Senate Military Appropriations Subcommittee one day last week, South Carolina's Democratic Senator Burnet R. Maybank was ready with a question: Was Ridgway "satisfied" with the new defense budget, which increased funds for the Air Force, reduced expenditures for the Army? Paratrooper Ridgway hedged, hesitated and then gave his answer: "When a career military officer receives from proper authority a decision . . . he accepts that decision as a sound one, and he does his utmost within his available means to carry it out." Nevertheless, Ridgway proceeded, in highly correct form, to say that he thought the U.S. should have more power on the land.

This sidelong look at the new U.S. defense policy was no sudden thought on the part of Matt Ridgway. When the new military-forces paper was signed last December, both Ridgway and Admiral Robert B. Carney, Navy Chief of Staff, penned their signatures with reservations. They signed because President Eisenhower had said that he did not want split papers

coming from the Joint Chiefs. Then both called at the White House to register their personal objection to the emphasis on air power. After that, the brass and the press-agents in both the Army and the Navy set out to attack the new policy by land and by sea.

Ridgway's answer was the first time that a high military figure had questioned the new policy in public. But the Navy had stated its case in the March issue of its unofficial voice, *United States Naval Institute Proceedings*. The issue led off with an essay titled "The Great Debate: 1954," written by Commander Ralph E. Williams Jr., the department's star writer. The essay's theme: the "air-atomic concept" is wrong. "The ultimate weapon is the man, not the bomb."

"Atomic air power deters atomic air power, period," wrote Williams. "If we



ARMY CHIEF RIDGWAY
Attack by land and by sea.

want to deter anything else, and if we want to have the means of dealing with the situation in case the deterrents fail, we must be able to counter . . . any aggressive movement, whether by a hostile army, navy or air force. We must have weapons and concepts suited to the needs of every level of military operation between the border raid and all-out global war . . . This means a level of conventional armaments adequate to meet the needs of our national security in the absence of atomic weapons."

Both the Ridgway and Williams dissenters were inevitable expressions of the views of their respective services. In a sense, however, both were assaulting a strawman. When the Eisenhower Administration departed from the witless "balanced-forces" policy (which meant that Army, Navy and Air Force should get about equal appropriations), it did not substitute a policy of putting all the defense eggs in one basket.

FOREIGN RELATIONS

Person to Person

Soon after Britain's Prime Minister Churchill argued in the House of Commons for "substantial relaxation" of trade restrictions between Russia and the West (TIME, March 8), the British government sent a list of specific proposals to Washington. President Eisenhower, appalled by the extent of relaxation called for in the British list, took the extreme (for him) step of a personal cable to Churchill.

The British trade proposals were "not safe," cabled Ike, and not "in the common interest of the free world." Not only should the West forbid Russia and satellites "equipment and raw materials" of "high war potential," but also certain manufactured goods—particularly goods which Russia might like to buy abroad so that it could devote more of its own industry to military production. Ike strongly suggested that, before any East-West trade barriers are knocked down, the U.S., Britain and France meet quietly to examine 1) the real meaning of the U.S.S.R.'s bid for more foreign trade, 2) Britain's needs for more trade, and 3) U.S. political opposition to trade with Russia.

Ike wrote in the friendliest of terms to Old Friend Churchill, explaining that he was resorting to a person-to-person message precisely because he did not want the U.S.-British policy differences to blow up a full-scale storm to damage Anglo-American relations.

OPINION

A Bow to the Colossus

The British press these days tends to scold and mutter at U.S. policies, attitudes and personalities. One morning this week, the highly respected London *Times* struck a different note: Said the *Times*: "We are no longer sure that all power corrupts, but there is no doubt it creates apprehension. Even the kindest and most well intentioned of giants causes a certain amount of nervousness among its friends. This is hard on the giant. And the United States—having heard through the years the anxieties of its allies that it might declare war too soon or that it might not declare it soon enough; that it was too far removed from Communist armies to be able to take the Communist threat seriously or that it is now taking it so seriously in its own land that freedom and tolerance are at stake; that its overwhelming prosperity would get it dangerously out of step with the rest of the world or that any American recession would spell disaster to the free nations—may well get impatient . . ."

"Two things need to be said about all this . . . The first concerns the American way of democratic discussion. In Great Britain the ultimate platform of debate is Parliament. In the United States it cannot be. The President and his 'Ministers' are not in either House . . . There is no 'question time' within Congress. As a result, discussion is forced out into the na-

tion as a whole. Congressional committees, press conferences, television interviews, newspaper columnists—all acting within different sets of rules or without any rules at all—let loose to their hearts' content . . .

"The second point concerns America's view of her allies' reaction to all this. Often it is strenuous and strident. The ordinary United States citizen is bound to have the greatest difficulty in drawing a distinction between the tiny minority in Britain and other Commonwealth and European countries who sincerely but misguidedly believe the free world can be saved without vigorous American leadership and the great bulk of each nation that thanks God for that leadership and prays only that it may make no fatal mistake.

"It may be hard on the American colossus not to be allowed one mistake, but it is a tribute to all that its tremendous power has come to mean to the free world. If there is some anxiety over the exact circumstances in which the United States would drop its first atom bomb in the next war it is because American genius and skill have now given that bomb—as Bikini has shown this month—the force of 'five hundred Hiroshimas' . . . If the battle for . . . reasonable tolerance now being fought in the United States engages us strongly it is because if that country ever lost the liberal way of life democracy would be in mortal peril everywhere . . .

"It is worth saying once again that no nation has ever come into the possession of such powers for good or ill, for freedom or tyranny, for friendship or enmity among the peoples of the world, and that no nation in history has used those powers, by and large, with greater vision, restraint, responsibility and courage."

THE ATOM

The Ashes of Death

The awesome effects of the March 1 thermonuclear explosion (TIME, March 25) continued to reverberate around the world. By last week the big blast had touched off an investigation in Washington, spread panic through Japan and strained U.S.-Japanese relations. The latest bad news came from a Japanese fishing boat, the *Fukuryu Maru* (*Fortunate Dragon*), which churned into its home port of Yaizu last week with more than 16,500 lbs. of radioactive tuna and shark and 23 terrified crewmen. They had reason to be frightened: all had been burned by radioactive ash, and the most severely injured men were showing a telltale decline in their white-corpse count, which, if not arrested, will inevitably kill them.

"Iron Coaling . . ." Crewman Sanjiro Masuda, 29, one of the most seriously injured, told what had happened. On the morning of March 1, the *Fortunate Dragon* rode at anchor 7 1/2 miles east of Bikini, and well outside the announced danger limits of the U.S. atomic proving grounds. Masuda and seven of his mates were pulling in the nets when the explosion went

off. Said Masuda: "We saw strange sparkles and flashes of fire, sparks and fire as bright as the sun itself. The sky around them glowed fiery red and yellow. The glow went on for several minutes—perhaps two or three—and then the yellow seemed to fade away. It left a dull red, like a piece of iron cooling in the air. The blast came about five minutes later [with] the sound of many thunders rolled into one. Next we saw a pyramid-shaped cloud rising, and the sky began to cloud over most curiously. The thought of *pikadon* flashed through my mind, I think, but we were busy and went back to our nets."

An Ambassador's Apologies. Two hours later a fine ash began to fall on the *Fortunate Dragon* and her crew. It descended for several hours, and when the seamen bathed, they found that it was hard to scrub off. Very soon the men experienced



FISHERMAN MASUDA
Terror on the "Fortunate Dragon."

loss of appetite, depression and other first symptoms of radiation.

By the time Japanese medical authorities were aware of what had happened, the fish in the *Fortunate Dragon's* hold had been sold to markets all over Japan. As the government tried to track down the dangerous fish, a wave of alarm and anger spread over Japan. The bottom dropped out of the fish market. Shops sold out their supplies of Geiger counters, and all incoming fishing boats were checked for radiation. The highly radioactive *Fortunate Dragon* was quarantined and the entire crew hospitalized. U.S. Ambassador John Allison offered profound official apologies, promised restitution if "the facts so warrant." Meanwhile, there were other aftereffects of the blast.

¶ In Washington, Representative Sterling Cole, head of the Joint Congressional Atomic Energy Committee, began an in-

* Japanese slang for atom bomb.

vestigation of the March 1 explosion and announced that the U.S. now has a deliverable thermonuclear weapon.

¶ The AEC enlarged the danger zone around the atomic-test site in the Marshalls to 20 times its original area.

¶ The Food & Drug Administration ordered a Geiger check on all shipments of tuna and shark coming into West Coast ports from the test area.

At the end of April, it was reported, the AEC will wind up its atomic tests with an explosion which may reach a force of about 50 million tons of TNT—equal to 2,400 Hiroshimas or four times more powerful than the March 1 test.

THE PRESIDENCY

Fears & Faith

Washington's spring weather was at its best, and Dwight Eisenhower paused one morning in the midst of a walk in the White House rose garden, to point out the season's first jonquils to John Foster Dulles. On St. Patrick's Day, the President pinned a sprig of shamrocks on his lapel and joined the Friendly Sons of St. Patrick at their annual dinner. During the week he pressed, as all Presidents must, a couple of ceremonial buttons: one, on the Republican Party's 100th birthday, that lighted up an "eternal flame" at the little schoolhouse in Ripon, Wis. where the G.O.P. was born; the other activated the big new Fort Randall Dam on the Upper Missouri River (see BUSINESS).

The President's week involved a lot more than jonquils and birthdays. During the week he signed 24 bills, vetoed two others. He said he suspected that the fight between Joe McCarthy and the Army had hurt the morale of a lot of servicemen. One morning he met with Secretaries Dulles and Wilson and Admiral Radford to go over U.S. Indo-China strategy in preparation for the important talks in Washington this week with General Paul Ely, the French Chief of Staff. And at his press conference, the President had some thoughtful words on current problems.

"You know," he said, "the world is suffering from a multiplicity of fears. We fear the men in the Kremlin, we fear what they will do to our friends around them. We are fearing what unwise investigators will do to us here at home as they try to combat subversion or bribery or deceit within. We fear depression, we fear the loss of jobs. All of these, with their impact on the human mind, make us act almost hysterically . . .

"We have got to look at each of these in its proper perspective . . . to understand what the whole sum total means. And remember this: the reason they are feared and had is because there is a little element of truth in each, a little element of danger in each, and that means that finally there is left a little residue that you can meet only by faith, a faith in the destiny of America."

Last week the President also:

¶ Ordered the National Science Foundation to survey the Federal Government's

\$2 billion-a-year research and development programs, with a view to speeding basic research, attaining federal research goals and effecting economies where possible.

¶ Nominated Brigadier General Patrick James Ryan, 51, to be chief of Army chaplains, with the rank of major general. Father Ryan, veteran of 28 years in the church, will be the second Roman Catholic to head the corps since the post was created in 1920.

¶ Had a three-hour conference and a roast-beef lunch with his old chief, General Douglas MacArthur. MacArthur, 74, who looked older and leaner, said: "The President and myself are old friends and have been associated together for many years. He asked me down not only to resume the old friendship but to discuss . . . the general strategic and military situation in various areas of the world, the Far East situation and things of that nature. He wished to get my point of view. I had a delightful luncheon and a pleasant talk."

¶ Approved the \$930,343,000 development project for the Upper Colorado River Basin, his Administration's first large-scale power-irrigation system.

¶ Gave his permission for installation of a CinemaScope system in the White House screening room. The \$10,000 curved screen, a gift of the film industry, will be the smallest ever built.

INVESTIGATIONS

Between Rounds

In his verbal slugfest with the Eisenhower Administration, Joseph Raymond McCarthy, the onetime Marquette University light-heavyweight boxer, had taken a solid punch on the jaw. Last week Senator McCarthy's committee colleagues moved in to separate the assailants. Taking advantage of the bell, Slugger McCarthy took off as scheduled on a Midwestern speaking tour, hoping that a change of pace and of subject would help him recover from damage done by the Army's chronicle of the case of Private David Schine. But the bell came too late to avert physical exhaustion: two days later Joe McCarthy was stricken with a virus laryngitis and a lively fever.

Needed: a Referee. The Schine case had clearly forced the issue of who was lying, McCarthy or Army Secretary Robert Stevens. McCarthy denied that he and his 27-year-old counsel, Roy Cohn, had demanded special treatment and numerous petty favors for Draftee Schine. He lashed back with desperate countercharges, e.g., the Army was using Schine as a "hostage" to "blackmail" him and, to take the heat off itself, had offered tips on "dirt" in the other services. Stevens denied the countercharges.

The Senators of McCarthy's committee decided to settle the controversy by investigating 1) the Army's investigation of Roy Cohn's activities on behalf of Schine, and 2) McCarthy's countercharges. McCarthy stepped down as chairman, freely admitting that he had

"prejudged" the case since he had questioned Cohn and was "fully satisfied" that no "unfair influence" had been used. South Dakota's amiable, rotund Karl Mundt reluctantly accepted an "unwelcome promotion" to the chair after failing to persuade the Armed Services Committee that it should arbitrate the incendiary political dilemma.

Mundt's inquiry, the committee decided, will be "to the exclusion of all other hearings," i.e., McCarthy may not begin new probes until the committee has finished scrutinizing his own activities. Senator McCarthy, declining to disqualify himself completely, will continue as a committee member; and Counsel Cohn, though removed from any part in the proceedings except as a witness, will continue on the committee's payroll.

Karl Mundt's first act as chairman was to order the files in the Schine case put



SENATORS MUNDT & MCCARTHY
Off the street and into the ring.

under lock & key. Then he and Arkansas' John McClellan, the committee's senior Democrat, hoping at least to move the brawl off the political street corner and into the controlled conditions of the rope-hung ring, set about finding a referee—a fair-minded lawyer with unassailable reputation to take Cohn's place as chief counsel. As the search went on, Joe McCarthy headed for Chicago.

The Snakes & I. At the Irish Fellowship Club's St. Patrick's Day dinner, McCarthy took his cue from the toastmaster, who said the Senator was driving the snakes from America. McCarthy snorted: "The snakes didn't like St. Patrick's methods, and the Communists don't like mine." Fighting to divert attention from Cohn and Schine, whom he did not mention, McCarthy blasted out at various villains whom he identified as "eggheads," "deluded liberals," "the left-wing press," "the Jackal pack," "Pentagon politicians."

Next day, in a speech at the stockyards' Saddle and Sirlin Club, McCarthy found new villains: CBS Newscaster Edward R. Murrow (see RADIO & TV) and Chase National Bank Chairman John J. McCloy, ex-U.S. High Commissioner for Germany. From the stockyards, McCarthy traveled to Milwaukee, where the strain of his frenzied infighting caught up with him.

At the home of an old friend, Private Detective Otis Gomillion, McCarthy lost his voice and took to bed. The doctor advised canceling his next night's speech, but early in the afternoon McCarthy, in a soaking sweatshirt, was up and poring over notes of what he would tell the Young Republicans celebrating their party's centennial.

The party's birthday became McCarthy's rally as he issued a 20-count "indictment" of Adlai Stevenson as "attorney for the defense," i.e., the Democrats. Sample counts: in postwar Italy, Stevenson had "connived" to put Communists in the Italian government and to bring Communist Togliatti back from Moscow; the Democrats helped Russian arms shipments to the Chinese Reds by "forcing the opening of the Kalgan mountain pass into Manchuria." After each count, McCarthy asked rhetorically: "How plead you, Adlai? Guilty or not guilty?" Gradually the Young Republicans caught on, and cries of "guilty" resounded. When reporters went to Adlai Stevenson, he said he would not get down to McCarthy's level by commenting. But he did comment on the charge of conniving in Italy: It was "the first I heard of it . . . At that time I had never heard of Togliatti."

Fiddler's Green. Back in Washington the Senate Armed Services Committee called Defense Secretary Charles Wilson to the stand to discuss the lessons of the case of Army Dentist Irving Peress. The question was what to do with drafted doctors who cannot be commissioned because they resort to the Fifth Amendment, but cannot be held as enlisted men because of a recent Circuit Court of Appeals ruling.

Wilson's solution: change the law to permit doctors to serve as privates rather than encourage draft dodgers to use the Fifth Amendment.

At every turn, the hearing veered toward the Cohn-Schine case. When this happened, Massachusetts' Leverett Saltonstall, the committee's chairman, seemed to quake as he coaxed his colleagues to stay on the subject of doctors and off a subject that might provoke Joe McCarthy to campaign against him in Massachusetts this fall. Saltonstall's Arm Services Committee was a much more appropriate body to investigate the Army-McCarthy row than McCarthy's own group, but Saltonstall backed away from the task. Also apparent at the hearing was a growing weariness in Washington of the whole affair. Missouri's Democrat Stuart Symington asked Wilson if there weren't more important things to do in the H-bomb age than worry about a dentist. Chortled "Engine Charlie" Wil-

son: "If you feel like you're fiddling while Rome burns, I do too."

This week Joe McCarthy made one thing clear: he would not be fiddling while he and his men were burning. He served notice that he would recommend lie-detector tests for all witnesses, including himself. "I have complete confidence in this scientific instrument," said he.

Neither the Democrats nor the Republicans showed any disposition to keep McCarthy on the ropes. He'd be back when he got his second wind.

Rustlings in the Reeds

High-pitched rustlings from widely scattered Republican quarters last week told of a rising anti-McCarthy breeze across the grass roots. Items:

¶ In McCarthy's native Wisconsin, Editor Leroy Gore of the *Sauk City Star* launched a campaign to petition for a special election to recall the Senator. Under Wisconsin law, more than 400,000 signatures, one-quarter of the last vote for governor, would be required. By this week Gore, a Republican of 30 years' standing, had passed out 10,000 petition blanks.

¶ Chairman Brad Sebstad of the Marinette (Wis.) Young Republicans wrote President Eisenhower asking him to take a strong stand against "the loathsome blight of McCarthyism."

¶ Wisconsin's ex-Governor Fred R. Zimmerman, 73, the state's ten-term Republican secretary of state, decided not to attend the Milwaukee Young Republican dinner when he heard McCarthy would be the speaker. Said he: "I just don't like the guy. If I thought he was a square shooter, I'd think he was a Republican, and I don't think he is a Republican."

¶ Minnesota Republican National Committeeman George F. Etzell declared he would oppose any move to invite McCar-

thy to campaign in the state. "I'm simply looking at this from the viewpoint of cold-blooded politics," he explained, "and I don't think it would serve any good purpose."

¶ Missouri's Republican State Chairman Perry Compton took a sharper view of the idea of McCarthy campaigning in his state. "Joe is a disturbing factor, even though I believe he has done a lot of good," observed Compton. "Now he is fighting with the Army, which certainly has fought Communism . . . He is all wet in opposing the Administration program."

¶ In Connecticut, anti-McCarthy resolutions were overwhelmingly adopted by all five of the Republican town caucuses (Avon, Salisbury, Sharon, Norfolk and Canaan) which voted on them. The effort was spearheaded by Insurance Company Executive John D. Alsop* and his Avon Committee to Support President Eisenhower. By a vote of 350 to 1, Avon Republicans declared: "We deplore and vigorously denounce Senator McCarthy's methods and, what is more, we sincerely question his motives and objectives."

POLITICAL NOTES

Scalawag?

South Carolina's Democratic Senator Olin D. Johnston was alarmed by the efforts of Businessman William A. Kimbel to renovate South Carolina's Republican Party. When Kimbel, leader of the South Carolina drive for Eisenhower in 1952, was named U.S. representative to the United Nations Economic Commission for Europe last February, Johnston saw a chance to cause some embarrassment. He succeeded. The fact that it was mainly the U.S. that was embarrassed made little difference to Olin Dewitt Johnston.

Johnston set out to block Kimbel's confirmation in the Senate. He named nine persons who "desired" to testify against the nomination. Most of the anxious witnesses were members of South Carolina's stagnant old Republican organization which Kimbel has been trying to clean up. But despite three telegrams apiece from the Foreign Relations Committee, all nine failed to appear.

Olin Johnston did not give up. Cried he: "I'm standing firm until I can fully investigate Kimbel. I don't know him personally, but I understand he's a carpetbagger . . . I don't guess the world will go to pieces if Mr. Kimbel isn't confirmed in time to serve."

The carpetbagger reference was unfortunate—for Johnston. Kimbel, who was born in New York City, is public relations director for the Myrtle Beach, S.C. division of a Massachusetts corporation; he has helped to bring other industries into the state. Said the *Charleston News & Courier*: "'Carpetbagger' carries a meaning of hatred left over from Reconstruction when Northern villains picked the bones of the defeated Confederacy.

* Brother of Columnists Joseph and Stewart Alsop.



DEMOCRAT JOHNSTON
None showed up.

Since then the South has become a land of promise. States are spending taxpayers' money to attract Northern capital. The welcome mat is out and the hand of friendship extended—but not by Senator Johnston." Then the paper took unkind notice of Johnston's New and Fair Deal tendencies and his loud support of Adlai Stevenson. Said the editorial: "There was another term of abuse in Reconstruction. It was 'scalawag,' meaning a Southerner who played along with Washington policies then oppressing the South."

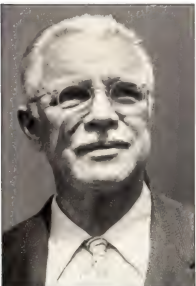
Still, Olin Johnston had his way in the end. In Geneva, still unconvinced in office, William Kimbel was forced to stay in the background while second-level negotiators represented the U.S. on the Commission; the U.S. was not permitted to put its best foot forward in the year's most important economic meetings with Russia. Into the State Department wire room in Washington one morning last week came a cable from Kimbel reporting that the Economic Commission had finished the major part of its work. One hour later the State Department wired back to Kimbel—telling him the Senate had just confirmed his nomination.

THE CONGRESS

United They Stand

The Republican House whip and his 15 assistants made their rounds, pooled their findings and reported back to Speaker Joe Martin with discouraging news: between 40 and 50 G.O.P. Congressmen were ready to throw off party discipline and vote with the Democrats for a \$100 increase in personal income tax exemptions. But just four days later, in the showdown last week, Republicans stood as a near-solid phalanx and defeated the move. Reason: a remarkable display of leadership by Joe Martin and his top aides.

Martin's weapon was President Eisen-



REPUBLICAN KIMBEL
Nine were called.



Bob Phillips—Black Star

MR. JUSTICE DOUGLAS (SECOND FROM RIGHT) & FELLOW HIKERS
Also the call of the titmouse and 14 kinds of seaweed.

hower's outspoken opposition to the raise in exemptions. While the White House kept its representatives away from Capitol Hill, Martin and his men worked on the mavericks in small conferences and, finally, in a record-breaking caucus attended by 201 House Republicans. Again & again, Martin pounded home some simple facts: Dwight Eisenhower is the party's great political asset and those who go against him on this key tax issue can hardly expect to ride his coattails this fall. The argument was persuasive; one by one most of the strays drifted back into the corral.

When the vote came, the move for bigger exemptions went down, 210 to 204. Every G.O.P. Representative was either present or paired—a rare occurrence in the House—and only ten of them stood up with the Democrats. Under the spur of Minority Leader Sam Rayburn, the Democrats' showing was just as impressive: a mere nine Democrats, four of them Rayburn's fellow Texans, sided with the Republicans, and only six were not recorded at all. Not in years had party lines held so firmly on a legislative—as distinguished from a procedural—issue. The vote offered some hope for a return to party regularity—and with it, party responsibility.

With the exemption increase out of the way, the House passed, by a rousing 339-to-80 vote, the massive tax-reform bill (TIME, Jan. 25 et seq.) of New York's Representative Dan Reed, chairman of the House Ways & Means Committee. It went to the Senate, where Republican leadership has been a sorry joke. It was generally conceded that the Senate would vote to raise tax exemptions.

Last week the Congress also:

❑ Refused, in the House Appropriations Committee, to grant an Administration request for \$150,000 to conduct rainmaking studies.

❑ Approved, in the Senate Judiciary Committee, a proposed constitutional

amendment for lowering the voting age from 21 to 18.

❑ Passed, in the House, a bill changing the name of Armistice Day to Veterans Day—in recognition of the fact that the U.S. has gone through two major wars since Nov. 11, 1918.

❑ Voted, in the House, to permit former Lieut. Zdzislaw Jazwinski, Polish flyer who escaped to Denmark in a Soviet-built MIG, to live in the U.S.

❑ Added, in the Senate Finance Committee, some \$50 million in excise tax cuts to the \$912 million reduction already called for in a House-passed bill. Included was a move to extend regular-season college athletic contests and some 70% of movies from the admissions tax.

NATURE

The Woods Walkers

The skies were grey as the last day of winter dawned last week at Cumberland, Md., western terminus of the long-abandoned Chesapeake & Ohio Canal. Supreme Court Justice William O. Douglas, a nature lover who fully expects nature to fight back, was well armored (in Levis, green wool shirt, high-cut boots, poplin jacket, two cameras and a musette bag), and he looked pleased. At 8:30, while fivescore curious Marylanders watched, he stepped briskly away from an old stone lockhouse and down the wilderness-bordered canal bank toward Washington, 180 miles away.

Behind him straggled a collection of other hikers, both natural and synthetic, such as had seldom been seen together since the invention of the safety bicycle put an end to the Sunday trillium hunt. Editorial Writers Merlo Pusey and Robert Estabrook of the Washington Post (which advocates building a parkway along the canal) were almost lost in the throng. In the nine weeks since Justice

Douglas (who wants the canal area left undeveloped) challenged the Post editors to take the hike with him (TIME, Feb. 1) and thus see the error of their ways, all sorts of volunteers had joined up for the expedition.

From Raisins to Baked Ham. By starting time, they numbered 37 in all—newsmen, photographers, a radio broadcaster (who made tape recordings of birdcalls and water sounds along the way) and newsreel cameramen, as well as bird watchers and nature lovers of every hue and stripe. The Justice, an oldtime Western mountain climber, set a brisk pace. Despite wet brush and the fact that the old canal path was washed out in sections, the motley group seemed to enjoy itself.

Irston Barnes, president of the Audubon Society of Washington, spied two Brewer's blackbirds, a species usually found in the West. A veteran hiker passed out information about how to survive on sumac berries and roots. Another hiker urged his fellows to try living on parched corn alone, as the Indians did while on the trail, and another passed out a homemade, trail-ration bar made of dates, raisins and coconut. At mile 16, 20 of the weary dropped out (among them Editorial Writer Pusey, who had grown a blister) and took cars to a hunting lodge named the Cardinal Club. But the Justice and 16 hardy souls made the last six miles on foot. They covered 22 long miles before they sat down before the club's roaring fireplace for a dinner of roast ham and baked beans.

Amid Bats & Frogs. Only 28 woods walkers set forth the next morning; it was snowing, and the thermometer stood in the 30s. At one point, the party had to feel its way through an echoing, three-quarter-mile, bat-hung tunnel with water dripping down its collective neck. At another point, they felt their way along the face of a rock wall, stepping on a 6-in. plank held in place by ancient iron spikes. But eventually the sun came out. Robins flew up from the sycamore branches; the call of the titmouse came clearly from nearby fields. Spice bushes were in bud, and peeping frogs sang in the bog water of the old canal.

One hiker, who rode a bicycle down from Boston to join the expedition, was so enthusiastic about it all that he kept spurring ahead of Justice Douglas. When the Justice asked him where he got the energy, he gravely replied: "I take a tablet which contains 14 kinds of seaweed in compressed form." A geologist was equally buoyed up: "Did you see those anticline folds?" he said, pointing to a rock formation. "Gee, they were compressed."

At Bedtime: Lions. After another 21 miles, some of the Justice's followers were more certain than ever that an automobile parkway would be just the thing for their next trip along the canal. But many of the weariest seemed intent on walking all the way to Washington—if only to hear more of Bill Douglas' evening campfire tales. They had already been instructed on the art of lassoing mountain lions—a feat

Douglas accomplished last year in Arizona's Chiricahua Mountains.

"The tricky part," the Justice said, "comes after you yank him to the ground. You twist his tail in a clockwise motion, turning the lion on his back. Then you slip a light rope over one back foot and hitch it to a front paw, and then do the same on the other side. This is the procedure with male lions. Females? They can be mean. We usually shoot them."

WEATHER

Return of the Dusters

The sky over Chicago turned an eerie shade of yellow-brown one afternoon last week, and a menacing twilight fell over the Loop—powdery topsoil, blown in from the Great Plains, was drifting once more in the upper atmosphere. It was a fearful reminder that the flatlands of the mid-continent, which had a green and healing decade of rain in the 1940s, are dry again. This spring dust storms such as have not been seen since the "black blizzards" of the 1930s are blowing in the Southwest, in western Kansas, in areas of Nebraska, Missouri, Wyoming and Colorado.

Choked Throats. As the dusts sweep in, visibility sometimes falls to zero. During bad storms, traffic ceases, lights go on in such hard-hit towns as Garden City, Kans., or Lubbock, Texas. Farmers and townspeople seek shelter and wait while dust seeps remorselessly through every crack of window and door and drifts in the fields and streets outside.

In eastern Colorado thousands of miles of fences are down—pushed over by drifting sand. Mudhalls form over the eyes of cattle, and wild geese fall dead with their bills and throats packed with dirt. At Field, N. Mex. (pop. 25), a dust storm halted the funeral of 73-year-old Mrs. Alice Towner, who had walked toward her mailbox in a previous storm, been swallowed by the blinding dust, wandered lost and helpless, and finally died in a nearby pasture. Oklahoma City's Engineer W. W. Baker estimated that one storm last week deposited 185,000 tons of dust on the city, enough to fill its 6,000-seat municipal auditorium to the rafters.

The damage is already tremendous. Great acreages of winter wheat in the worst dust areas are already ruined—drifted under or simply pulled out of the loose ground by winds. Pasture lands have disappeared under drifting silt or have been spotted with hummocks of tumbleweed and mounded dirt. Ponds have filled, roads have disappeared.

The wreckage of fields is only one aspect of the drought. Almost everywhere in the drought area and in many peripheral regions the water table has dropped alarmingly. Thousands of wells have run dry. In Missouri as in many a nearby state water is being hauled in trucks, tank cars and barrels from more fortunate spots. The drought has even affected cit-

ies. Some residents of Oklahoma City are drilling wells in their yards as insurance against shortage, and many houses in St. Louis and Kansas City are settling and cracking in the ash-dry earth.

New Cycle. The dust storms of the south plains had their beginnings when the sod was first broken by homesteaders' plows in the late 1800s; the first U.S. dust bowl developed in Thomas County, Kans. in 1912. The development of the tractor, the rainy years between 1914 and 1931 and high prices for farmers' crops caused a tremendous increase in plowing. Millions of acres of sandy or submarginal land were planted to wheat, corn and cotton. Amid the droughts of the 1930s, the coverless, powder-dry earth of the plains lay helpless under the scouring winds. During World War II, heavy rainfall and high prices brought a repitition of the cycle: once more millions of marginal acres were plowed and planted by "suitcase farmers" intent on a fast dollar.

A four-year cycle of drought, which began in 1950, was hardly noticed at first; the borders of the drought area varied from year to year because of local weather conditions. In parts of Iowa, Indiana, Missouri and Illinois, for instance, rainfall has been far below normal, yet still far above that of the Southwest. But in the five most affected states (see map), the earth has grown drier every year. Parts of Texas, between the Red River and the weakly tributary Rio Grande, has gotten less than 10% of normal rainfall for four years; southwestern Oklahoma has gotten little more, and areas of Colorado, Kansas, Arizona and New Mexico

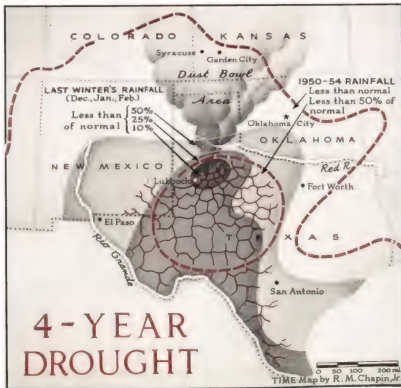
have suffered dangerous drought. In all of them last week, not only the topsoil but the subsoil was parched deep down.

Windy Bottle. In areas of deep soil that has had good care, even this has not yet proven disastrous. In the last two decades man has learned to battle the wind: by planting windbreaks and cover crops, by contour plowing to keep precious moisture in the soil, by use of the double-moldboard lister plow, which ridges the ground and slows down wind action, by "chiseling" the earth with a spike-toothed Hoeme's® plow, which brings clods of subsoil to the surface.

But even these tactics failed against this year's winds—far stronger than the winds of the 1930s. Week after week gales of 60, 70 and 80 miles an hour scourged the earth. In the Oklahoma panhandle alone there were 499,000 acres of land that either 1) lost at least one inch of topsoil, or 2) been covered with from one to two inches of windblown dust and sand.

Many a state now has soil-conservation laws that permit authorities to "list" or "chisel" the uncared-for land and tax its owner for the expense. All over the plains last week the fight against soil erosion was going on. But such work—and particularly the job of getting grass back on thin, bad soil—would take time. Only soaking rains could guarantee an end to the blowing plumes of dust.

* Devised in 1935 by a German immigrant farmer named Fred Hoeme after he discovered that an area of his Oklahoma dust-bowl farm which had been torn by some heavy road machinery was the only section on which he could grow a crop.



* Mr. Justice Douglas did not say what happens when a lion's tail is twisted counter-clockwise.

NEWS IN PICTURES

DROUGHT IN THE MIDWEST

Dean Conger—Denver Post



DUST DUNES, whipped by high winds across wheat prairies of southeastern Colorado, are banked in drifts by country road

grader. Once-rich farms in this area may be worthless for two or three years until moisture works sand back into soil.



Clayton Tilton-Denver Post

DRIFTING SAND and clumps of Russian thistle (tumbleweed), recalling scenes of Dust Bowl era

in 1930s, pile up near row of wheat storage bins on this prairie farm in Hamilton County, Kansas.



HIGHWAY SIGN, part of Burma Shave ad, provides ironic touch to Colorado farm covered with layer of sand which sifted through stubble of last wheat crop.



ABANDONED EQUIPMENT, a disk, plow and drills, caught by dust storm in Kiowa County, Colo., are partially buried under mounds of sand and weeds.

FOREIGN NEWS

COLD WAR

Waiting for Dienbienphu

A bloodstained Indo-China valley with a barely pronounceable name was transformed last week from a scratch on the map into one of the most important places in the world. At Dienbienphu, a faraway fortress overcast with gun smoke, 15,000 French troops fought a battle that could decide the fate of all Southeast Asia. Shock waves from the battle swept over Asia and Europe, endangering the French Cabinet, threatening the prospects of the European Army, menacing the

wreak on the French spirit. Most politicians have already succumbed to the belief that the Indo-China war cannot be won on the field, that it must be ended by negotiation. The French feel trapped in a "heads-you-win, tails-we-lose" position. If Dienbienphu stands fast (as seemed highly possible this week), the price of victory would likely strengthen the voices of those who believe that the Indo-China war costs more than it is worth. Should the fortress fall, there would almost certainly be a massive public outcry to end the war, and hang the consequences. Either way, France is pain-

giving way to the Reds in both Europe and Asia. But the government still refuses to set a date for the French debate on EDC: it insists first on getting: 1) settlement of the Saar dispute with Germany, 2) assurances that the U.S. will keep troops on the Continent, and 3) a close British association with the EDC.

Surviving on Knife-Edge. British and Americans were trying last week to half-push, half-cajole the Laniel government to the decision on EDC by promising that the assurances will be forthcoming, but refusing officially to deliver them until Laniel schedules a debate. Laniel, a stubborn Norman who is now bemused by the desire to survive on the knife-edge of the premiership as long as possible, budgeted so little that last week some of the most influential Americans in Paris despaired out loud of getting a date set before the diplomats gather at Geneva.

The setting of a date would not in itself assure French approval of EDC, but it would represent a commitment that would remove EDC as a bargaining item. If it is not set, France's allies fear that Communist divisive maneuvers at Geneva may build French delay into outright scuttling of the European Army plan. What France decides to do hinges cruelly on the verdict finally reached in the smoke of Dienbienphu.

INDO-CHINA

The Battle

Ambulance convoys rolled from Hanoi's military airfield to the French army's De Lanessan Hospital. From their blood-smeared stretchers and crisp, starch-white beds, the wounded told the hour-by-hour story of the battle for Dienbienphu. This is how it went:

D-Day Minus One: French Commanding Colonel Christian de la Croix de Castries calls his staff to a bunker in the heart of Dienbienphu. Four Viet Minh Communist divisions—about 40,000 men—supplied for 113 days by ant lines of coolies, have completed buildup. They are ready to attack De Castries' isolated, 15,000-man garrison. "Messieurs," says De Castries, "please stand by tomorrow."

D-Day: Communist Commanding General Vo Nguyen Giap opens fire against Dienbienphu's two airstrips, supply dumps, parked aircraft and battalion-command posts. At 1700 hours, he concentrates 105-mm. fire—one shell every six seconds—against two French battalions on top of two 1,500-ft. hills to the northeast and the north of Dienbienphu. The French call these hill positions Béatrice and Gabrielle. A direct hit knocks out the Foreign Legion command post on Béatrice. De Castries radios Indo-China command in far-off (180 miles) Hanoi: "The attack has begun."

At 1800, bugles sound. Two Red regiments, 2,000 men in dark green, come out



RED GENERAL GIAP & STAFF
Fixing the devil's clockwork.

unity of the Western Big Three as they prepare to meet the Big Two of Communism—Russia and China—at the Geneva Conference (April 26).

The battle itself was the fiercest and the bloodiest of the seven-year-old Indo-China war (see below). Glaring headlines and the wrench of huge casualty figures jolted the French public. Parisians by the thousands paid visits to the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier, under the Arc de Triomphe, and tiny bunches of violets, bought for a few francs in honor of nameless fallen Frenchmen half a world away, were deposited alongside the big formal wreaths that are nearly always there.

Hang the Consequences. A French victory at Dienbienphu would be a major setback for Ho Chi Minh, a defeat for Communists everywhere. It might also provide the kind of electric stimulus which, on occasion, makes France capable of surprising the world; at the very least, it would act as a tonic for those who insist that the war can still be won.

But far greater than the good victory could do was the harm that defeat would

fully close to wanting an armistice at almost any price.

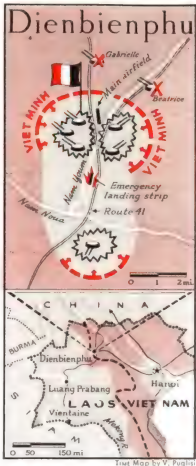
Global Package Deal. It was that mood which linked Dienbienphu with the political battlefields of Europe. Soviet Russia has been hinting at the price that it and Red China might demand for an end to the Indo-Chinese fighting. Items: 1) Western recognition of Red China's "legitimate place," 2) an end to the cold-war limitations on East-West trade, and 3) by implication if not outright demand, a refusal by France to go ahead with the EDC.

Hagridden by fear of Germany, influenced by Molotov's propaganda bluff that EDC "cannot fail to lead to World War III," more and more Frenchmen are attracted by the notion of a global package deal: a cease-fire in Indo-China for rejection of EDC. Jacques Soustelle, a power in the Gaullist party, said last week: "If France should obtain a cessation of hostilities and, at the same time, reject EDC, she would gain at both tables."

So far, the Laniel Cabinet has rejected this defeatist notion, for it would mean

D-Plus-170: At 0300, after the moon sets, the Reds charge in through the dark. At 0400, they storm into Gabrielle. The French battalion commander falls. At dawn, De Castries thrusts tanks and a reserve Foreign Legion battalion toward the shrouded hill. Red bazookas stop the tanks but do not stop the legion. "Some Viets were dug in, so we cleaned them out," says a legion officer. "There were Viets everywhere, shoulder to shoulder. A Viet shot me. I fired my pistol at the Viet. He was dead, not me. Another Viet tried to bayonet one of my men. My man knocked him aside, then he hit me with his fist, then he tried to hit me down. Then he dropped a grenade on him so he wouldn't get up." The legionnaires get through to Gabrielle but cannot stay there. For the price of 1,500 enemy dead, the French give up Gabrielle.

Phase Two. At last, the weather clears. French tactical air flies 1,000 sorties in six days against the bleeding Communist army. General Giap pulls back into the jungle to re-form and count the cost. It is very high: about 3,500 killed, between 4,000 and 9,000³ wounded. They have cracked the northern rim, but have not



Each shell tells the defenders that General Giap is not through. Day & night, the communist soldiers squirm out of the jungle across the ground before the fortress to dig foxholes and assault trenches. Each time a sentry gazes out beneath a star shell, the Red shadows and the chink-chink of digging seems to come closer. Outnumbered three to one, the defenders of Dienbienphu wait calmly this week for the assault they believe is sure to come.

Assault on Communism

Good as it was, the news was nonetheless taken with some reservations about its chances for real success. Premier Scelba's crackdown on the canny and deeply entrenched Italian Communists showed in itself a determination to meet, an issue which Italy's previous postwar Christian Democratic governments had notably avoided—with near-disastrous results. But to make the crackdown succeed, Scelba was going to need close support from his hairline majority. The question was: How determinedly will his coalition back him?

4 Investigation of Communist-operated trading companies which have been doing business with Iron Curtain countries and paying a fat rake-off (estimated by Scelba at \$45 to \$50 million a year) to the Italian Communist treasury. Presumably the investigation will be followed by measures to stop, if not the trade, at least the rake-offs, thus depriving Palmiro Togliatti's comrades of a fat revenue source.

Government seizure of property formerly owned by Mussolini's Fascists and seized by the Communists after the Allied liberation. Up to now, it has been allowed to stay in Red hands. Included in the property tentatively slated for seizure are the presses on which the Communist daily *L'Unità* is printed, the sumptuous headquarters of the CGIL (Communist-labor federation) on Rome's Corso d'Italia, a large number of municipal Communist headquarters, numerous seaside resorts, gymnasiums, athletic fields, movie houses. In some cases, the Communists have paid nominal rent or purchase prices, which may make seizure legally difficult or impossible.

Q Readjustment of "cultural relations," meaning chiefly that if Russia wants to send soccer teams, lecturers, movie stars and other such emissaries of culture to Italy, then Italy will expect to have a chance to reciprocate.

Q A cleanup of Communist infiltration in the Italian theater and cinema. A recent press-agency survey showed that of the country's 14 leading film producers, four were Communists and four more fellow

travelers. As of now, the Italian movie industry is a heavy contributor to the Togliatti treasury.

❑ Reform of the civil service, which employs countless Italians more loyal to the Communist Party than to the country. There is no prospect of removing Communists as such from their hundreds of minor posts, for there is no law banning adherents of the second largest political party from government service. But the government may refuse financial support to Red-run unions of government employees, forbid them to join in political strikes under penalty of dismissal.

After Patient Waiting. The Scelba Cabinet's ambitious plan was greeted with hosannas by the non-Communist press. Particularly notable was the fact that the two minor parties of Christian Democrat Scelba's coalition, including Giuseppe Saragat's Social Democrats, firmly joined in approving it. Said Rome's *Il Tempo*: "For the first time, after many years of patient waiting, Italy has a government willing to go from the defensive to the offensive in this fight against subversion."

The job facing Scelba & Co. was now to turn resolve into reality. It will mean a struggle, and Italy's powerful Communists, it is certain, will see to it that the struggle is a rough and dangerous one.

Assault on Statism

Aware that the Communists can never be really checked until democratic government fits itself to fulfill Italy's pressing economic and social needs, busy Mario Scelba also took steps last week to do some cleaning up within his government. His Cabinet proposed to trim down Italy's vast and oppressive bureaucracy.

First step: a commission to investigate the network of government-run industries and other business activities and check the system that allows many parliamentary Deputies and government employees to hold extra paying jobs in state firms.

To head the commission, Premier Scelba picked Italy's most articulate foe of statism: Don Luigi Sturzo, the aged and respected Senator-priest who founded the Christian Democratic Party, launched Scelba in politics and last month gave a stirring lecture (*TIME*, March 8) on the menace of too much government.

Recess

Racing on from climax to climax in a Roman courtroom, the unfolding story of Italy's sensational Montesi affair seemed more and more to be leaving behind its protagonists: obscure young Wilma Montesi, whose dead body was found on a beach near Ostia nearly a year ago, and Silvano Muto, the editor who stood on trial for spreading "false and adulterated news" about her death. To the millions gobbling up each day's revelations of debauchery in high places, the fate of Wilma and Muto seemed of secondary importance compared to the speculations swirling about the "Marchese" Ugo Montagna, stage-struck Socialite Anna Maria Caglio, his onetime mistress, and Piero



PIERO PICCIONI
After a testament, topsy-turvy.

Piccioni, son of Italy's Foreign Minister.

Last week a letter written by La Caglio in the form of a last will and testament turned the whole trial topsy-turvy. "Who knows what will happen to me?" said the letter, ferreted out by a newsmen and subpoenaed by the court. "I have too many Christian scruples to commit suicide, but knowing both Montagna and Piccioni, I am afraid to disappear without leaving a trace of myself. Unfortunately for myself, I have learned that Ugo is the chief of a dope ring responsible for the disappearance of many women. He is the brains of this organization, while Piero Piccioni is the assassin . . ."

As the letter appeared, both Montagna and Piccioni were on call to testify at the next session. But before they could take the stand, prosecution and defense agreed that the "serious accusation" of the letter "had brought an entirely new element to the trial." The judge concurred and this week ordered the trial of Editor Muto suspended indefinitely. Instead, he recommended, there should be a new and wider investigation of the whole shocking affair.

YUGOSLAVIA

House Cleaning

A new story was making the rounds last week in Belgrade's taverns. It concerned a legendary gypsy named Branko, who was trying to get into the Communist Party. "Well," he was told, "if you join, you will have to put aside all thoughts of wine, women and song." Branko nodded gloomily. "Beyond that," the party man went on, "you might even be called upon to give your life if the party demands it." "Well, why not?" sighed Branko, signing the pledge. "Who in hell would want to keep a life like that anyway?"

Since the Titoist party conference in Zagreb in 1952, many another Yugoslav

Communist has found, like Branko, that life as a party member is not all slivovitz and skittles. The Zagreb congress officially decreed that henceforth, the prime mission of Yugoslavia's Communists was not to command but to persuade. In one swoop it sent down the drain the hopes of all those who had joined the party in search of prestige, power and patronage. Today a good Tito Communist is expected not only to tread the delicate ideological line between Russian Stalinism and Western capitalism, but to spend a good part of his time attending ward meetings, canvassing his neighbors like a Tammany heeler, doing his homework in Marxism and paying party dues that range up to 3% of his wages.

Because many Yugoslavs are either unable or unwilling to live up to the new austerity, the Tito party during the last 16 months has dropped some 70,000 comrades from its rolls as "no longer able to meet obligations relevant to party organization." The wholesale firings, described by party officials not as a "purge" but merely a "house cleaning," have reduced party membership by almost 10%.

RUSSIA

Visky

Whisky is one of the few improvements on nature which the vodka-drinking Russians forgot to invent. It came, the Russians say, from medieval Ireland, where it was known as *uisquebek*, which means "water of life."

Last week, while still giving full credit to the Irish, the Soviet Russians did their best to make up for the oversight of their Czarist ancestors by putting the first homemade Russian whisky on sale at Gastronom No. 1, Moscow's leading grocery store. *Sovetsky viski*, which, according to New York *Times* Correspondent Harrison E. Salisbury, "smells like American rye and tastes like not a bad Irish," comes in two sizes: a handy half-liter flask and a large economy-size flagon. Price: 24.7 rubles (\$6.17) a pint.* Says the leaflet which accompanies each bottle: "You can drink it straight, from vodka or cognac glasses, mixed with soda water, or with a sliver of lemon and powdered sugar added to taste."

FORMOSA

The Case of K. C. Wu

With foaming indignation, the government of Chiang Kai-shek on Formosa gave its answer to K. C. Wu, the onetime governor of Formosa who last week bombarded Chiang's regime with charges of one-man, one-party domination and of autocracy bordering on tyranny (*TIME*, March 22).

❑ The Kuomintang (National Party) labeled Wu's charges "malicious," and expelled him from the party.

❑ The National Assembly asked the Central government to recall the former gov-

* Price of vodka: \$5.60.

ernor from Evanston, Ill., where he is living in self-imposed exile, to Formosa to stand trial on charges of "maladministration" during his service as Formosa's governor.

Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek formally ousted Wu as a Minister Without Portfolio in the Nationalist regime, bringing to an end 22 years' association in the turbulent ups & downs of Chinese politics.

ISRAEL

Massacre at Scorpion's Pass

At dawn one day last week, a bus pulled out of the stockade at Elath, Israel's southernmost outpost and single Red Sea port. It headed north into the Negev desert, toward Beersheba and civilization, wheezing and jogging for hours through the cratered wasteland that comprises half of Israel. The 15 passengers chatted and compared souvenirs. Outside, vultures wheeled in the pale sky.

The bus reached treacherous Scorpion's Pass, 60 miles south of Beersheba, and started up the grade like a clumsy beetle. As it neared a stone monument, intended to honor the Jews who fell in 1948 to win the Negev, it was struck by a volley of gunfire. Ephraim Fuerstenberg, the driver, slumped dead; the bus rolled to a stop. Four passengers raced wildly through the door; a second burst spat from a hillock, and they fell lifeless onto the bleached clay. A bottle of cologne broke in the pocket of Hanna Kirshenbaum, 29, mother of three, and mingled the scent of flowers with her blood.

"I Played Dead." Two khaki-clad Arabs raced for the bus, leaped inside and sprayed it with Tommy guns. A soldier saved Ephraim's five-year-old daughter by throwing himself across her body, but he was riddled. Then the Arabs grabbed revolvers and fired into anything that twitched. "I played dead," said Miriam Lesser, a waitress. "One of the Arabs dragged me up by my hair to see if I was alive, then shot at my head but missed." A moment later, the assassins were gone.

Behind them they left eleven dead and a woman and a child critically wounded. Three shamed death. For a long time they dared not move because they heard noises. Later they learned that the sounds had been made by a dying man's feet drumming the bus floor in his last agony. Ephraim's daughter whimpered a few times; her father and mother were dead. The vultures were swooping lower and lower when an army truck twisted up the road and onto the terrible scene.

Once again—as it does almost every day—blood flowed in mockery of the state of affairs that diplomats call the Palestine truce. But not since Kibya, where, last October, Israeli invaders killed 53 Jordan Arabs, had the truce been bloodied so violently.

All Israel erupted in anger. The Israeli Cabinet met in emergency session. Ex-Premier David Ben-Gurion came out of retirement in the Negev and conferred with his successor, Moshe Sharett, and

the Israeli army chiefs. At dawn the next day, U.N. observers and Israelis led three police-trained dogs to the scene, let them sniff deeply of a black knitted Arab cap found behind the war memorial, and gave them their heads. By nightfall the baying hounds had reached a point six miles from the Jordan border. "Investigations are not complete, and this case cannot be prejudged," said a U.S. officer of the Armistice Command. But the trail was proof enough for Israel's government that the deed had been done by Arabs from Jordan. Israeli officials summoned the U.N.'s truce-supervision chief, Major General Vagn Bennike, demanded "drastic measures," and insisted. "You must bring the Jordan government to task."

Cool-headed Men. Jordan countered with "security measures." Syria commandeered civilian buses for "emergency use." Cried *Hubaker*, organ of the respectable General Zionists: "The massacre was an act of war, which can only be met by an act of war on our part."

Fortunately, there were a few cool-headed men on both sides. One was Premier Sharett, who, when he was Foreign Minister, attacked Ben-Gurion for condoning the Kibya massacre (TIME, Oct. 26). Another was Lieut. General John Bagot Glubb, British commander of Jordan's Arab Legion. Glubb offered two Bedouin trackers to assist the bloodhounds, and Sharett accepted them. The joint posse worked together for two days until the murderers' spoor petered out in sun-baked rock two miles from Jordan.

At week's end, however, Sharett announced that Israel would put the case before the U.N. Promptly condemned before the world for the pitiless massacre at Kibya, the Jews believed they could prove their Arab enemies from across the Jordan border equally guilty of the equally pitiless massacre at Scorpion's Pass.

GREAT BRITAIN

"Malicious Damage"

H.M.S. *Urania*, a 1,710-ton World War II destroyer, lay at a Liverpool dock, undergoing conversion that would turn her into a fast, light, submarine-killing frigate. Her steel superstructures were being replaced with aluminum and she was being equipped with Britain's new, secret "Limbo" sub-finder, a sort of electronic bulldog that locates and "locks on" to a submarine until it can be destroyed. One afternoon, when the last work shift left the *Urania*, the security patrol combed her and found nothing amiss. She was floodlit, and two guards stayed, as usual, in a hut by a gangplank. But in the morning, workmen found that some 30 of the *Urania*'s master electrical cables had been cut clean through. The damage postponed the *Urania*'s readiness by a month, and will cost thousands of pounds. One day last week, electric wiring was cut on the frigate *Loch Lomond*, undergoing repairs at Bristol, and on the submarine *Turpin*, which is at Chatham for installation of secret equipment to help her evade detection by hostile surface craft.

Choice of Words. These were the latest incidents in a long and baffling epidemic of naval sabotage that has stirred up the British press, public and Parliament and embarrassed the Admiralty. The run of incidents stretches back to pre-Korean war days: sand slipped into lubricating systems and steering gear, wiring cut, gauges and indicators smashed, equipment and ammunition thrown overboard at sea. Early this year, a stoker on the light aircraft-carrier *Ocean* was caught and sentenced to 15 months for smashing pressure gauges, sight glasses, clocks, lights and other equipment. When H.M.S. *Eagle*, Britain's newest, biggest and costliest carrier, left Portland last month, she could



ISRAELI BUS & VICTIMS
The scent of flowers, the sniff of bloodhounds.

fire no salute because the guns had been disabled. Also, the ammo blanks had apparently been tossed over the side.

The Admiralty refuses to use the nasty word "sabotage" and calls the wrecking "malicious damage." In several of the incidents, no naval personnel were aboard ship when the damage was done, and the admirals first suspected an organized campaign to "lower the navy's efficiency" (which implies Communist sabotage). It discovered, however, that some of the acts had been committed by disgruntled young sailors fed up with crowded quarters and with life aboard modern warships.

Price of Exit. Oddly emphasizing this limited explanation, with its reflection on Her Majesty's Navy, the Admiralty launched a new morale-building program: better food and snappier uniforms for the "lower deck," liberalized leaves, shorter foreign-service tours, more opportunity for families to join sailors at overseas stations. Some men below commission ranks will be allowed to buy their way out of the navy, a practice suspended since World War II. The price: \$140 to \$350, depending on training and length of service.

In This Corner...

During her 15-year-long parliamentary career, peppery Laborite Edith Summerskill, doughty feminist and onetime Minister of National Insurance, has outraged many a British male by views that ranged from ringing denunciations of bacon & eggs for breakfast to a demand for a law requiring all men to tell their wives how much money they earn. Four years ago, when every British man worthy of his gender stood breathlessly awaiting the first round of a long-heralded bout of fistfights between two gentlemen named Lee Savold and Bruce Woodcock, Dr. Edith threw a haymaker at the manly art of the prize ring itself. "The Woodcock-Savold fight and all similar spectacles," she announced at a garden fete, "are neither amusing nor instructive. Mothers and teachers must instruct small boys that fighting with fists or atomic bombs is uncivilized."

The Critical Ridge. In the verbal free-for-all that inevitably followed this first darting rabbit punch, Edith more than proved her talent for infighting, and soon attracted the attention of an important matchmaker. Last December London's learned and respected lawyers' debating club, the Hardwicke Society, invited Dr. Summerskill to come and stage a few fast rounds of debate at the Inner Temple with Britain's big fight promoter Jack ("Mr. Boxing") Solomons. The proposition: "That this house wishes professional boxing to be banned."

Edith (weighing in at an estimated 150 lbs.) came out swinging a white skull which she had just taken from a cardboard box. On it she indicated what she called "the sphenoidal ridge." When a head is punched, she went on to explain, the brain is knocked against this ridge, and punch-drunkness results. Sixty percent of all fighters, said Dr. Summerskill, end by becoming permanently punch-drunk. Beefy



© Kemsley Picture Service
PARLIAMENTARIAN SUMMERSKILL
A rabbit punch at the fete.

Promoter Solomons (106 lbs.) countered with a fast one-two. "I challenge these figures," he said. "Gene Tunney was so punch-drunk that he married £8,000,000, and Jack Dempsey proposed to a woman worth 35 millions. I wish I was as punch-drunk..." The decision went to Edith, but Jack came out of the ring determined to get a return match.

The New Fight. Last week Fightman Solomons saw his chance, when his old adversary led a deputation to the Treasury's Financial Secretary to urge continuance of a 33½% tax on boxing admissions. At the next general election, announced Solomons in a rage, he will stand for Parliament as an Independent against



PROMOTER SOLOMONS
A fast one-two at the Temple.

Laborite Summerskill in her own constituency of West Fulham. "Don't think I'm kidding," he roared, downing a quick one in the Albany Club bar. "I mean it. This is going to be a knockout victory!"

Sniffed Dr. Summerskill, with the age-old confidence of a real pro: "I regard Mr. Solomons as a featherweight. I think he ought to discuss the matter with my last opponent, who left Fulham immediately after the contest." The early betting odds suggested a general lack of confidence in Promoter Solomons' ability to protect his sphenoidal ridge.

EAST GERMANY

Too Much Freedom

At the Big Four conference in Berlin, Russia's Molotov talked grandly of free elections for Germany. "We would take precautions," he said, that no genuinely democratic organizations are pushed back and robbed of... active participation... It goes without saying that while conducting... elections there must be absolute freedom for all democratic organizations...

Last week the East German Communists provided a nice example of what Molotov was really talking about. Workers of the East German farm and forestry union scheduled an election of officials. The voters were subjected to a strenuous ideological going-over to persuade them to elect an all-Communist slate.

When the returns began coming in, however, the authorities recoiled in alarm. Count after count showed non-Communists beating out Red candidates, and the Party considered some of the winners positively dangerous to the proper dialectical conduct of the union. Abruptly, the East German trade-union secretariat broke off the balloting. Reasons: "infiltration of class enemies... carelessness... political mismanagement" of the elections—in brief, too much freedom.

WEST GERMANY

Defender of the Family

Franz-Josef Würlmeling, a booming, bright-eyed Berliner, is one of those well-meaning souls who feel compelled to share their righteousness with less fortunate neighbors. Herr Doktor Würlmeling is West Germany's first Minister for Family Affairs, the official champion of a higher birth rate, a lower divorce rate, more authority for the German husband, a zealous Roman Catholic husband and father (five children), he deplors short skirts, long embraces, plunging necklines, "My ministry," explains Würlmeling, "is the patron saint and guardian of the family."

Franz-Josef Würlmeling's ministry is exceedingly small (only 15 employees), but in the five months since Chancellor Konrad Adenauer created the job for him, the Minister for Family Affairs has made himself the most controversial man in the Cabinet. Since he has little, if any, authority to do things, Dr. Würlmeling has worked simply at saying things. Under fire

THE GROWING TREND TO LINCOLN



Lincoln—winner of the first 4 stock car places in the Mexican Pan-American Road Race

The new Lincoln proves that modern living can go anywhere

WHEREVER you see moderns on the move, you'll see more and more Lincolns.

The reasons are clear. It is the one fine car that lets you take all the beauty and the push-button conveniences of modern living wherever you go.

The beauty is akin to the design and colors you find in the latest homes. There's a completely new look to the Lincoln. A longer, closer-to-the-ground look—plus a refreshing lack of bulging lines and chrome tricks.

But when you step into the new Lincoln, when you take your first wonderful drive, you

put your modern ideas about living in action.


You feel performance you've never known before. There's new life and lift to the superb Lincoln V-8 engine, with its new automatic 4-barrel carburetor. And there's matchless control, even around curves, for only Lincoln in the fine-car field has ball-joint front wheel suspension.

We ask you to try the new Lincoln or Lincoln Capri. We believe you will quickly see why its sales have more than doubled in two short years! See your Lincoln dealer today.

LINCOLN DIVISION • FORD MOTOR COMPANY

LINCOLN

DESIGNED FOR MODERN LIVING
POWERED FOR MODERN DRIVING



Short drink or tall:
men who know whiskey
are now saying

“FOUR ROSES”

because Four Roses today
is the finest Four Roses ever
bottled. And—in our opinion
that makes it the finest whiskey
you’ve ever enjoyed.

Frankfort Distillers Corp., N. Y., Blended Whiskey, 86.8 proof, 60% grain neutral spirits.

from several segments of society—Socialists, feminists, moviemakers. Protestant and anticlerical wings of his own party, some of the judiciary—he stood before a crowd of admirers last week and promised: "I shall not close my mouth."

Erant Actors. A bluff six-footer who served in the World War I navy, studied law and economics, Würmeling, 53, began a career in the German civil service but was fired by the Nazis (1939) and turned to mining (hasalt). After World War II he pitched into Christian Democratic politics, was soon on the party's three-man executive board, the recognized leader of its strong Catholic right wing, and one of Adenauer's busiest campaign speakers. (Würmeling, his wife recalls, campaigned so hard that "he used to give speeches in his sleep.") After the last election, Adenauer repaid the debt by creating the Ministry for Family Affairs and commissioning Franz-Josef Würmeling to try to promote for Germany's morals the kind of recovery the economists and politicians have achieved in material affairs.

Würmeling turned first to divorce. "I just won't do," said he, "to allow someone who feels the urge to change wives one day to be able to do so the next." He cited the facts and figures of German divorce: "Between 1948-52 we had 480,000 divorces—105 out of every 1,000 marriages." Then, without any other evidence to back him up, Würmeling suggested that much of the fault lay with too lenient non-Catholic judges, who "refuse to take a religious oath." That did it. Germans of many denominations joined in denouncing Würmeling for interfering with civil liberties, attacking the integrity of the courts, and "turning everything upside down." To soothe the ruffled Bundestag, the Minister of the Interior had to take the floor and explain that the Family Minister was "not expressing the policy of the federal government."

From the bench, Würmeling turned to the movie industry. "The average film," he said, "accents prostitution, eroticism and woman-chasing . . ." He proposed 1) a "people's censorship," and 2) a boycott of films made by "errant [Hollywood] actors . . . who announce they are getting divorces so as to be free to marry each other." The moviemakers screamed ("Terrorism . . . generalized slanting . . ."), but busy Würmeling was undeterred. For one officially worried about the state of family life in postwar Germany, there were plenty of other problems to tackle:

¶ With only 23 million men (many of them war-wounded) to balance 26 million women, West Germany's birth rate (15.5 per 1,000) is lower than France's (18.9), far lower than Russia's (26) or that of the U.S. (24.7). "We are a dying nation," Würmeling insists. As solutions he proposes relief, family allowances, 20-mark pay bonuses for each child after the third, cut-rate train and bus fares for larger families. "Raising the birth rate," he insists, "is not a political plot."

¶ Some 500,000 German couples live together out of wedlock. The Germans call these liaisons "uncle marriages" because the older children are usually told that "uncle" has come to stay with mother. Biggest single reason for the uncle marriages: the woman (usually a war widow) can go on collecting her state pension so long as she is legally single; if she remarries, her pension is forfeited.

¶ West Germany celebrates a high percentage of shotgun weddings. "Above all," said one man in delicately explaining Würmeling's job, "he wants to root out conditions that made the seventh month of marriage the most usual one for the birth of the first child."

Small Shop. Under Bonn's postwar constitution, German women, for the first time, were promised "equality"; but so far, the Bundestag (with only 45 women



FAMILY MINISTER WÜRMELING
Up the birth rate! Down with Hollywood!

Deputies) has been unable to agree on implementing legislation. Würmeling, who is supposed to draw up the new rules, accepts the theory of equal rights for women only grudgingly. In a recent Bundestag debate he stoutly maintained that "the family head must have the final say . . ." A woman Deputy cut in: "Even if the family head is a booby?" Würmeling smiled coldly and replied: "We should not repeat daily the mistakes of the French Revolution in always thinking only of rights."

For all the storm he has kicked up, Würmeling still has the all-out backing of Chancellor Adenauer. He is pressing for stiffer divorce laws, better family housing ("Marriage flowers better in one's own home"), church-run marriage classes, "guidance offices" to patch up broken marriages. "They asked me whether I wanted a grown-up ministry," said Würmeling last week. "I said no . . . I like my shop small."

PAKISTAN

Division Affirmed

Last week, from the paddies and cluttered villages of East Pakistan (pop: 42 million), came a stunning vote of no confidence in young (45), pro-American Prime Minister Mohammed Ali and his Moslem League government. In elections for the Legislative Assembly of East Pakistan, which is divided from West Pakistan and Karachi by 1,000 miles of India, the local Moslem Leaguers were swept out of power. The league won only some 35% of the available constituencies. The league's principal opposition, a "United Front" of Moslem splinter parties and assorted left-wingers, won about 86%.

United Front Leader Husain Shaheed Suhrawardy caught the first plane to Karachi, where he led a gay, firecracker-popping motorcade around the capital. As the crowds passed Mohammed Ali's residence, they chanted, "Resign, resign!"

Next day Ali stood before the national Constituent Assembly and flatly declined to resign: he had lost a provincial election, said he, and nothing more. He appealed to his Moslem League to stand firm until Pakistan's "Islamic" constitution can be framed (some time this summer) and national elections held. The deputies cheered Ali for his courage, but they knew as well as he did that he could no longer claim to speak for the huge Eastern segment of his country, nor for 60% of his people.

Colonial Status. Why had Ali lost? The landslide was not traceable to his vigorous, pro-U.S. foreign policy, which most articulate Pakistanis admire. Nor was there evidence that East Pakistanis want to get out of Pakistan altogether, either for independence or for union with predominantly Hindu India. The trouble was strictly domestic.

"Karachi treats us like some kind of colony," the United Fronters had cried during the campaign, and they had a point. Smaller in area but much greater in population than the West, East Pakistan has never had anything close to equal treatment by Karachi. It pays heavy sales taxes, income taxes, refugee taxes and duties on jute and other exports, but the national government habitually invests most of the revenue in West Pakistan. East Pakistanis must transact official business with Karachi in Urdu, the Western language, and not in their native Bengali. The United Front promised to do away with this "colonial status" and to speed up land reform with no compensation to the disliked landlords. East Pakistanis responded by voting the many-sided opposition local control of half of Pakistan.

Mohammed Ali, a shrewd politician, had taken to East Pakistan's hustings in person to avert a rout, but not in time. This week he met Suhrawardy to lay the groundwork for settling East Pakistan's legitimate grievances. The alternative: a mounting East Pakistan demand for provincial autonomy on domestic issues, which would divide the nation in politics as it is now divided by geography.

© U.S. rate (1952): 24.8 per 1,000.

THE HEMISPHERE

THE AMERICAS

A Voice for Aid

To the growing U.S. official sentiment for stepped-up economic aid to Latin America, Senator Homer E. Capehart, chairman of the Senate's Banking & Currency Committee, last week added his influence. Milton Eisenhower had earlier toured Latin America and found a need for the U.S. to hold down tariffs, stockpile more raw materials and make more development loans. Industrialist Clarence Randall, reporting last January to President Eisenhower on foreign economic policy, had proposed limited tariff cuts that would help Latin American exporters.

But when Senator Capehart and his colleagues set out last October for a 51-day flying study of Latin America's economy, there was doubt as to how a free-enterprising Republican millionaire from the traditionally high-tariff Midwest would feel about such economic aid. Capehart gathered his evidence tirelessly, attending more than 300 meetings with U.S. and foreign business and government officials. As Banking Committee chairman, he focused on the work of the Export-Import Bank of Washington and the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development (World Bank). Chomping cigars, he applied to his job a 20-20 insight into practical commerce, the horse sense of an Indiana Rotarian and the conviviality of a life member of the Loyal Order of Moose. His conclusion, summing up a 648-page report; general agreement with Milton Eisenhower's findings.

Capehart particularly stressed expansion of the Export-Import Bank rather than the World Bank. He reasoned that Export-Import 1) favors loans to private (including U.S.) companies in Latin America, and 2) requires that imported machinery and equipment used in its development projects come from the U.S. (The World Bank lends mainly through governments, insists that equipment be bought where cheapest.) Capehart's recommendation collides with the policy of Secretary of the Treasury George Humphrey, who has cut Export-Import Bank loans to a minimum for reasons of general economy. When this issue comes up for settlement, probably before the Inter-American Economic Conference in Rio next fall, Businessman Humphrey may well find Businessman Capehart's reasoning even more persuasive than the State Department's diplomatic reasons.

After the Vote

High point of the Tenth Inter-American Conference at Caracas was unquestionably the battle over the U.S. resolution for joint action to stop Communist infiltration in the hemisphere. Even after the U.S. had carried the day, and Secretary John Foster Dulles had returned to Washington, the conference kept on talking about it. One morning last week delegates

rose one after another to offer "explanations" of their votes. Several sounded almost as though they were feeling pangs of conscience for having supported the resolution.

Said Uruguay's Justino de Arechaga: "We voted for the resolution, but without joy." Delegates from Argentina and Mexico, who abstained, felt that the declaration "weakens the principle of non-intervention." Even those who had warmly supported the U.S. resolution in the debate privately expressed misgivings.

At one such breast-beating session Henry Holland, the U.S.'s new Assistant Secretary of State for Inter-American affairs, finally managed to get a laugh from the



SENATOR CAPEHART
A millionaire had horse sense.

glum Latins. Their responsibility, he reminded them, was not very different from that of the suitor who was asked by his beloved's father whether his intentions were honorable or dishonorable, and countered: "Do I have a choice?"

Last week the delegates also:
¶ Adopted an Argentine resolution calling for an end to colonial possessions in the Caribbean and South America. The U.S. abstained, arguing that the issue should properly be taken up in the United Nations, where the colonial powers—Britain, France and The Netherlands—are represented.

¶ Condemned racial discrimination and called for laws to end it.

¶ Decided to hold a full-dress conference on hemisphere economic problems in Rio (rather than Washington) next fall.

¶ Debated questions of human rights, the right of asylum, and revision of the Bogotá pact for obligatory settlement of inter-American disputes, and agreed to act on all items in time to adjourn next week.

MEXICO

Priming the Pump

When he took office after an era of openhanded public spending, Mexico's President Adolfo Ruiz Cortines suspended all government contracts to comb them for waste and graft. Construction industries soon felt the pinch and the whole economy slowed down. In 1953, output fell, the foreign-trade deficit rose one-third, and nearly all employers laid off help. Last week, faced by a worsening business recession, the President announced that he would shelve austerity and spend a record \$400 million this year on pump-priming public works.

ANTARCTICA

Iceberg Manners

Boarding the naval transport *Les Eclaireurs* one day last month, Argentine Minister of Marine Anibal O. Oliveri slipped out of the port of Bahía Blanca, bound for a quiet inspection of his country's Antarctic bases. The Buenos Aires embassy of Great Britain, which has long claimed the area in which the Argentines have been setting up bases, was not caught napping. *Les Eclaireurs* was soon joined by Her Majesty's frigate *St. Austell Bay*, off Deception Island, 600 miles south of Cape Horn. Signaled *St. Austell Bay* to *Les Eclaireurs*: "To the Argentine Naval Minister. Welcome to the waters of Her Britannic Majesty." Replied Rear Admiral Oliveri: "To the captain of the British frigate *St. Austell Bay*: Welcome to the waters of the Argentine Republic."

After the ships dropped anchor, the British commander paid a formal call on the admiral, his senior in rank. With impeccable punctilio, he asked permission to show his orders from the British Admiralty "to escort the ship of the Argentine minister while it is navigating in the waters of Her Majesty." Not to be outdone, Oliveri replied that he would be pleased to act as guide for the British ship as long as it was navigating in Argentine waters.

Later *Les Eclaireurs* upped anchor; so did *St. Austell Bay*. Together the ships proceeded toward Hope Bay. There, under the watchful attention of the British frigate, Admiral Oliveri went ashore to open a new Argentine military base. With the base formally established, he unveiled a bust of the late Eva Perón presented for the purpose by the taxi drivers of Buenos Aires.

Back in Buenos Aires last week, Admiral Oliveri was asked the inevitable question: Who had been escorting whom? "I have no doubt about that," smiled the well-groomed Oliveri. "I was sailing in Argentine waters and in consequence I had the pleasure of guiding the ship of a friendly country." The British commander, if he had been present, doubtless would have insisted that the pleasure was all his.



exclusive figuring *automation
makes Monro-Matic the world's finest
fully automatic calculator!

The Monro-Matic, with automation, is the fully automatic calculator that cuts operator time and effort as never before. Its operation requires no special skill. Following a few simple directions, anyone can feed figures into the machine. Then automation takes over. This means the machine *automatically controls itself*, releasing the operator from most of the details

of running the machine to the more important job of planning new work *for the machine*. Answers are produced swiftly, automatically, without chance of error!

Try the Monro-Matic on your own figure work for a week or so in your own office—on us. Monroe Calculating Machine Company, Inc., Orange, N. J. Sales and service everywhere.

OPERATORS WHO KNOW... PREFER

MONROE CALCULATING, ADDING, ACCOUNTING MACHINES

PEOPLE



MARSHAL TITO & WIFE
For a sharpshooter, domesticity.

Names make news. Last week these names made this news:

On Sunset Island No. 1 in Miami's yacht-clogged Biscayne Bay, **Marianne Reynolds**, who got \$2,000,000 and a divorce in 1952 from Tobacco Heir **Richard J. Reynolds Jr.**, sang a \$35,000 swan song. Soon off to luxuriate in California, Marianne said farewell to Florida in the style to which Reynolds had accustomed her. Under the bleak gaze of ten gate-guarding cops, 160 servants, two firemen and some 15 dinner-jacketed plainclothesmen who mingled but did not fraternize, about 300 guests jammed for warmth (evening temperature: 48°) into two satin-draped tents pitched on Marianne's lawn. They guzzled 200 bottles of pink champagne (price: \$11 a fifth) and torrents of other beverages, ate their way through flocks of guinea hens and a whole salmon (length: 1 yd.), gaped at one buffet display featuring a woolly lamb surrounded by genuine lamb chops. The swan-song theme was carried out by a dozen huge swans, carved from ice, which graced the tables, plus flocks of smaller black-metal swans dangling from trellises in the yard. While a dance band (Tommy and Jimmy Dorsey's), a rumba outfit and an eight-woman string ensemble hilaried and sawed away, Marianne, all in pink with a diamond tiara, held court in a bower of pink flowers. Said she, as the new day dawned and the icy swans began to melt: "If I had known it was going to be so cold. I would have had the tents draped with pink mink."

After months of hopeful speculation, the Nationalist Chinese Ministry of Information on Formosa sadly reported that rumors of the death of Red China's Premier **Mao Tse-tung** have been greatly

exaggerated: Mao is not only still alive, but recovering from a year's siege with asthma and other chest complications.

After weighing the merits of white sheets and dark skins, South Carolina's unreconstructed Governor **James Byrnes** decided that neither the Ku Klux Klan nor the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People fits his idea of polite society. Said he: "I am happy to say that the Klan no longer exists in this state. I wish I could say the same about the N.A.A.C.P."

In a pleasantly domestic scene, Yugoslavia's **Marshal Tito**, in mufti, and his pretty young (29) wife Jovanka, an ex-Partisan sharpshooter, were photographed strolling with their dog in a snow-mantled park behind their home in Belgrade.

At high noon in Rome, on the twelfth stroke of St. Peter's great bell, **Pope Pius XII**, after 57 days of confinement with a stomach ailment, appeared at the window of his Vatican apartment, smiled and made gestures of blessing to some 30,000 faithful. The crowd cheered and, as the square echoed to cries of "Viva il Papa!", knelt to receive his benediction.

On a visit to Milton Academy, a Massachusetts prep school, to see his son John, 18, **Adlai Stevenson** was asked by the lad whether all his speechmaking was netting any money. Stevenson: "I'm not making money, but I am serving the public welfare." John: "Well, Dad, don't you think it's about time you got a job?"

In Hollywood, Cinemactor **Gene Autry**, who in his western film fare for kiddies regularly shoots or slugs it out successfully with mustached villains, became the

target of a \$10,000 damage suit. A clock salesman accused Gene of beating him up "wantonly, maliciously and outrageously" after a street-corner discussion involving their horseless carriages.

In Tokyo, Japan's **Crown Prince Akihito**, 20, passed a rigorous road test and won his driver's license.

British Ballerina **Moira** (*The Red Shoes*) **Shearer** had her picture snapped in London as she practiced the Charleston for a film called *The Man Who Loved Redheads*, in which red-haired **Moira** plays four roles.

The Explorers Club in Manhattan invited Sherpa Guide **Tenzing Norkey**, co-conqueror of Mount Everest (*TIME*, July 9), to come from Nepal to feast on American delicacies at its 50th-anniversary banquet, sent him a round-trip air ticket and asked a club member, Greece's **Prince Peter**, who lives in a Tibetan border town, to help arrange Tenzing's trip. But both Peter and U.S. Ambassador to India **George V. Allen** got a cold turnaround from West Bengal officials, who suddenly discovered that Tenzing could not be spared, even for a week. He was needed, said they, to carry out his duties as chief instructor of a government mountaineering school (which, though projected for months, has not yet been set up). Actually, Tenzing's U.S. invitation had given India's touchy **Premier Nehru**, through his West Bengal branch office, a fine chance to show his pique over U.S. military aid to Pakistan. Somewhat bruised from his first experience as a political football, Tenzing moaned to Ambassador Allen: "If I know make this much trouble, I never climb Everest."



MOIRA SHEARER
For a ballerina, the 'Charleston.'



Most apt to succeed—he wears the Stetson Ivy League—\$10

Young men—and *bright* ones—like the way the Stetson Ivy League tells the world they're on their way! Tapered crown and narrow brim have a lean, trimmed-down face-flattering look. See what it does for *yours*

today at the nearest Stetson store. Try it on in this deep new Charcoal Brown, or one of the other fresh new Spring tones. The Ivy League is aquanized* to shed showers. *See U.S. Pat. 2,010,000

The **STETSON** is part of the man

Stetson has been the standard of hat quality for over 70 years.

Stetson products made only by John B. Stetson Company and its affiliated companies.



New stripes, new collars for the gay '50's

Don't let the Gay '90's atmosphere fool you—these new *Manhattan* stripes in many new colors and collar styles are as modern as a split-level home. *Manhattan* Manformed to fit your shape without bulge or pop-up. And there's arm-swinging roominess, your Gaslight Grandfather never dreamed possible....the comfort and tailoring

touches that make today's freedom-loving man insist on *Manhattan*.

Shirts shown, from left to right: BLAKE, short point spread collar with stays; CHEW, rounded spread collar; PINAREDA, round point spread collar with pin; WYTH, medium spread stay collar. Available in blue, tan, grey, corn, pink and green. All shirts are priced at \$14.00. Neckwear \$2.50.

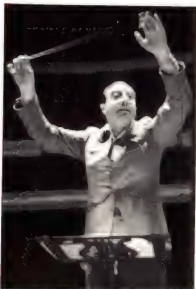


MUSIC

San Francisco's Decision

San Francisco is a town where the symphony is taken as seriously as the ship loadings. So when veteran Conductor Pierre Monteux retired two years ago, the symphony board took pains to let subscribers have a part in picking his successor.

First the board announced a "season of discovery," during which nine guest conductors paraded their talents. Late this season (the "season of decision"), the board sent out ballots to thousands of symphony supporters. Last week, with the returns tabbed, San Francisco took the leap, handed Spanish-born Enrique Jordá, 42, a two-year contract. Conduc-



CONDUCTOR JORDÁ
Pop went the collar.

tor Jordá (pronounced Hor-dah) had led the hallooting 1 to 1.

San Franciscans were charmed by Jordá from his first guest appearance last season. They liked the vitality of his gestures, the warmth of tone he drew from the orchestra. Their hearts went out to him when his stiff collar popped open in a fiery Spanish number. Finally, his fondness for the lyrical touch and his romantic musical taste—he has revived rarely played Schumann and Dvorak symphonies—made him seem a logical successor to Monteux, who for 17 years had molded San Franciscan taste.

Jordá's performances have created excitement wherever he has appeared, but much of his career has been off the musical main stem. He was born in the Basque city of San Sebastián, and after studies in Paris became the youthful conductor of the Madrid Symphony (1940-45). In 1947 he moved to South Africa to be conductor of the Cape Town Orchestra. Except for a guest stint in Buenos Aires

in 1944, San Francisco was his first stop in the Western Hemisphere.

Conductor Jordá is delighted with his new job, calls his orchestra "superb," and makes deep bows to Papa Monteux for assembling it. So far, he says, he has not troubled to ask what his salary will be: "That will be handled by my—what do you call it?—impresario."

Domestic Tranquillity

"I regard music as I do food," says New Orleans Industrialist (chemicals) Edward B. Benjamin. "I relish different types at different times." Last year he decided that there was not enough "tranquil" music in the world, so he established a \$1,000 Benjamin Award to encourage more of it. Music Lover Benjamin's specifications: compositions would have to be: 1) for full orchestra, 2) of not more than ten minutes' duration, 3) tranquil. Benjamin's further explanation: "Hundreds of thousands of Americans bring work home at night. Tranquil music is the kind that can be listened to as one works—with perhaps inspirational results." In New Orleans last week, after a board of judges had weeded through 72 entries, Conductor Alexander Hillsberg led his Philharmonic-Symphony in the prize-winning score.

It was a mild and smoothly flowing work, entitled *Elegy*, written by Violinist-Composer Clarence Cameron White, 73-year-old Manhattan Negro. White's approximate recipe for tranquillity: a light batter of equal parts of Brahms and Saint-Saëns, seasoned with a pinch of Ravel. The audience gave *Elegy* rather tranquil applause, but roused to give Composer White himself a hearty burst when he appeared to take a bow.

Composer White, who has retired from violin playing, took time off from composing a symphony and writing his memoirs to send in a piece he wrote a few years ago in memory of his first wife. Said Judge Olin Downes, *New York Times* critic: "It has a melody, which very few composers of our time can carry through an entire composition. It has what the donor really wanted—tranquillity . . . And boy golly it has a tune."

"Very nice music," nodded Donor Benjamin. He ordered it recorded for his home collection and set up another tranquillity award for next year.

Bach to Jazz

In Manhattan's jazz-filled Embers nightclub last week, a newcomer was dazzling the customers with his flashing piano pyrotechnics. He started out a month ago as an unknown with a brief trial booking, created such a stir that he was immediately re-engaged and signed up for all his New York City appearances for the next three years. His name is Alex Kallao

* Not to be confused with "restful" music, which, says Benjamin, "is slow and soft and without well-defined melody; the kind of music a man can enjoy while dining with his wife."



from
WEBCOR
the world's
most beautiful
3-speaker fonograf

Your home becomes a castle, your living room becomes a symphony hall with the fabulous new Webcor portable Musicales. Three wide-range speakers, a 5-watt amplifier with preamplifier, a General Electric triple-play magnetic pickup tells you the story of stereofonic realism *unduplicated anywhere* at its modest price. But the 30 to 15,000 cycles of true hi-fi is only half the story. The supreme beauty of the rich Vinapex covering looks like leather, even feels like leather. Its glossy richness spells luxury in any setting, be it your living room, bedroom, den or office. Choose from four colors...antique white, ebony, ginger or suntan. A fifth portable Musicales comes in exquisite grained leatherette.

All Webcor Musicales have 3-speed automatic Diskchangers of course... and give up to 4 hours of uninterrupted record listening.

See and hear the magnificent portable Musicales Fonograf today... at all music counters.

From **\$139.50**

* prices slightly higher west and subject to change without notice.

WEBCOR

© W/C 1954 Chicago 29, Illinois

Both Mr. Browns



Praise This



Great Book!



Mr. Brown, Successful Business Man (9 a.m. to 5 p.m.), says this unabridged dictionary supplies a wealth of information needed in every office. Concerning law, engineering, finance — every conceivable field — it is the "great question answerer" indispensable to general business.



Mr. Brown, Successful Family Man (5 p.m. to 9 a.m.), says this same great book answers the children's questions correctly, helps the whole family add to their knowledge and develop their minds through the "dictionary habit." A must for the home!

Greatest Value in the Realm of Knowledge

Webster's New International Dictionary, Second Edition, contains 600,000 entries, thousands of encyclopedic articles, 12,000 illustrated terms, magnificent color plates, biographical and geographical sections — "The Supreme Authority" in English. Equivalent in type matter to an 18-volume encyclopedia, it is the greatest value in book form in the realm of knowledge. Buy it in book form, department, or stationery store; only \$35.

A Merriam-Webster

*****SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET!*****

G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Publishers, T-3 Springfield 2, Massachusetts

Please send me free the illustrated booklet "THE MERRIAM-WEBSTER — WHAT IT WILL DO FOR YOU" and complete information on Webster's New International Dictionary, Second Edition.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

(rhymes with today-oh); he is 21, and has been blind since birth.*

Like many jazz pianists, Pennsylvania-born Alex Kallao uses string bass and drums to give his performance more body and bounce. His arrangements (of such standards as *Tea for Two* and *Bewitched*) usually begin with gentle but full-bodied harmonizations of the tune. Then, grinning toward the crowd, he "takes off" for a chorus or two of swift-moving improvisations that feature unerring cascades of notes in the right hand and ear-teasing harmonic changes beneath. His style is not yet so distinctive that a listener could identify him blindfolded, but his razzle-dazzle endings get him a big hand.

Also like his colleagues of the modern school, Pianist Kallao has a fondness for the classics. At the Embers, he slips in something by Chopin or Falla with such an unassuming air that it never seems out



PIANIST KALLAO
Unerring and ear-teasing.

of place. He began to learn the classics when he was three. His father, himself a professional pianist, would sit beside him at the keyboard, playing a Beethoven sonata, one hand at a time, while little Alex's fingers followed an octave away. Perhaps because of his blindness, "I always improvised and made up little pieces," so when he began to listen to records of Erroll Garner, Oscar Peterson and Art Tatum, he was ready for jazz.

"Jazz requires a lot of feeling," he says. "Not everyone can do it. I try to build my improvisations on classical patterns, especially Bach, because I think jazz has a lot to do with classical music." His ambition is to give a classical recital in Carnegie Hall, "when I have time to work up a program—and the money."

Chances are the U.S. musical public will hear most of Alex Kallao as a jazzman: when he winds up his Manhattan run, he heads for Chicago and a circuit of the nation's jazz rooms.

* Other popular blind pianists: Alec Templeton, Art Tatum, George Shearing, Lennie Tristano.

Tailored like a jacket



For men who want the best.
Comfort and fit never before
experienced in shirts... truly

you feel in fabric

Excello SHIRTS

EXCELLO SHIRTS, INC.
1115 BROADWAY, NEW YORK 10, N.Y.



Thrilling...

STEWART-
WARNER
Picture Realism

Now see Full-Depth 21" TV with the new "you are there" realism. Enjoy trouble-free performance with unit-assembled THUNDERBOLT chassis. Full UHF/VHF coverage. Decorator-styled Mahogany or Blonde Oak cabinets.

STEWART-WARNER

Stewart-Warner Electric, Chicago
In Canada, Belleville, Ontario



Why put up with letters that don't look neat?

For only a penny a day you can be proud to sign clean-cut, tidy letters. How? Just by trading in your old typewriters at 5 years instead of 10 for new Royal Standards.

These marvelous typewriters deliver increased typing production, cleaner-looking, better-groomed letters, memos, and reports. This often means higher office morale and better employee relations—intangibles that are hard to define but mighty apparent when missing.

With Royals you also get the finest, most rugged precision writing machines built. They take less time out for repairs, too. Another important point—Royal is the typewriter preferred in business $2\frac{1}{2}$ to 1 by those who type.



ROYAL[®]

**ELECTRIC • STANDARD
PORTABLE
Roytype Typewriter Supplies**

We'd like to explain in detail the penny-a-day story and show you in your own office what a wonderful typewriter the new Royal Standard is. May we?

Call your Royal Representative (He's listed in the Classified Telephone Directory)

Looking for Something?



INTERIOR DECORATORS



FOR HOME OR BUSINESS NEEDS

LOOK IN THE
'YELLOW PAGES'
OF YOUR TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

EDUCATION

The Great Godmother

The enterprising drawing master of Northampton, England hit upon the idea while watching a local horse fair. William Shipley could see that the horse fair had a workable system: its prizes encouraged men to breed better horses, which in turn led to better fairs and back again to better breeding. With that picture in mind, Master Shipley set off for London one day in 1754. His mission: to persuade a group of influential men to apply the horse-fair technique to the encouragement of art and industry.

This week, at a banquet in London's Tallow Chandlers' Hall, a group of white-tied notables gathered to pay tribute to Shipley's crusade. Just 200 years had passed since he organized his famous meeting of "Noblemen, Clergy, Gentlemen & Merchants" to set up what has subsequently become the Royal Society of Arts. Since then, the society has inspired, rewarded and publicized thousands of different projects, has been as effective a catalyst to Britain's wealth and might as any the nation has had. In 200 years, it has also earned itself a title: "England's Fairy Godmother."

Cobalt & Madder. The society's earliest projects were on the modest side. Its first decision was to set up a series of prizes: 1) "for the best quantity (not less than 20 lbs.) of cobalt produced in this country," 2) for raising and curing not less than 20 lbs. of madder,² 3) for the best drawing by a child under 14 years of age, and 4) for the best drawing by a child between 14 and 17.³ But before long, the society was attacking such problems as sheep diseases, the making of rosin, the growing of potatoes. Meanwhile, its list of contributors began to read like an 18th century Who's Who—Sam Johnson, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Edward Gibbon, Horace Walpole, Oliver Goldsmith.

Through its awards and medals, it taught farmers from Scotland to Wales about new plowing methods. It waged a campaign in favor of the scythe versus the sickle, awarded a silver medal to a nine-year-old artist prodigy named John Mil-lais. By publicizing methods of preserving fish, it was largely responsible for establishing the British salted fish industry; by offering rewards for the invention of an effective chimney brush, it ended the necessity for chimney sweeps.

Harpoon & Lavatory. In 1771, the society brought about the invention of a gun harpoon for whalers, became a clearinghouse for information on every improvement of the microscope and telescope. To provide the Royal Navy with timber, it put up prizes for the planting of trees, was eventually credited with having inspired the planting of 50 million. It was the guiding spirit behind Captain Bligh's famous trip on the *Bounty*, gave

him a gold medal for his report on the care of breadfruit trees. It inspired a horseless carriage (its fuel: gunpowder)⁴ the design of the first really practical lifeboat. Under the presidency of Prince Albert, consort to Queen Victoria, it set up London's first two public lavatories ("Public Waiting-Rooms"), established the Royal College of Music. Through its encouragement of the tinning industry, it helped make tinned meat a part of the British diet; through its public lectures, it introduced the nation to such modern wonders as the Edison phonograph.

Today, still housed in its pillared mansion just off the Strand, the society is run by a council of 40 scholars and celebrities under the presidency of the Duke of Edinburgh and the chairmanship of



LORD RADNOR
For Captain Bligh, a medal.

Forestry Commissioner Lord Radnor. It still distributes prizes, still holds public lectures and exhibitions, but one of its chief functions is to give examinations in commercial subjects to some 140,000 unschooled men and women each year who want the society's prized certificate of proficiency. After two centuries of activity, the R.S.A. remains what it has always been—Britain's great godmother perpetually on the lookout for any "design for the public Good."

The Great Prop

Along with all the other things they like to say about the U.S., some Europeans insist that Americans have no sense of history. To Historian C. Vann Woodward of Johns Hopkins University, that notion is pure bunk. Says he, in the *Johns Hopkins Magazine*: Americans have such an exaggerated sense of history that they use it as a prop to explain or excuse every conceivable type of policy or

² A Eurasian herb and the 18th century's principal source of red dye.



What does a Scotsman wear under his kilt?

Since peeking is not polite, and direct questioning rather risky — it's difficult to give a flat answer to this age-old riddle. Nevertheless, our research turned up some valuable data.

Staunch advocate of freedom, the active Scot especially appreciates freedom of the limbs, as afforded by soft, resilient knitted underwear. And by Carter's knitwear in particular. Underwear that never wrinkles. Healthfully porous and absorbent, too.

Frankly, the braw gentleman above is wearing Trigs Briefs with Carter's exclusive Neva-Vex Front.

With kilts, the briefer the better — but now Carter's also gives you the popular boxer in the more comfortable knitted fabric. And easy fitting Trigs shirts.

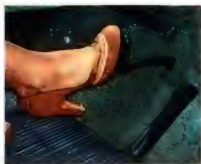
Trigs come in new Nylon Chromspun blend, Orlon tricot or soft combed cotton. All launder beautifully. No ironing needed. The William Carter Company, Needham Heights, Massachusetts.



At these and other fine stores: Boston: Macy's, Inc.; New York: Macy's, Inc.; Chicago: Marshall Field's; Los Angeles: J. P. Young & Co.; Philadelphia: J. P. Young & Co.; San Francisco: J. P. Young & Co.; Seattle: J. P. Young & Co.; Washington: J. P. Young & Co.; Dallas: J. P. Young & Co.; Houston: J. P. Young & Co.; San Antonio: J. P. Young & Co.; Austin: J. P. Young & Co.; Fort Worth: J. P. Young & Co.; Denver: J. P. Young & Co.; Salt Lake City: J. P. Young & Co.; Portland: J. P. Young & Co.; Seattle: J. P. Young & Co.; Tacoma: J. P. Young & Co.; Vancouver: J. P. Young & Co.; Portland: J. P. Young & Co.; Seattle: J. P. Young & Co.; Tacoma: J. P. Young & Co.; Vancouver: J. P. Young & Co.



Glare-free instrument panel, glamorous complement to decorator-matched interior.



Stop with light pressure on Power Brakes.

From the moment you turn the key in a
DE SOTO AUTOMATIC
 you do less and the car does more!

- ▶ because of fully automatic no-clutch PowerFlite drive
- ▶ because of Full Time Power Steering and Power Brakes
- ▶ because of new engine might, level ride, balanced weight

For instance, the astonishingly smooth PowerFlite drive eliminates the clutch and gearshift. Full Time Power Steering does 80% of your wheel work. Power Brakes cut pedal effort in half. ▶ But these optional features are just part of the story. No other car in its class matches DeSoto's comfort features. The road-hugging ride stems from a full-width frame that's heavier than ever—plus new No Sway Ride Control for

sharp curves and corners. Five kinds of insulation cloak you in soothing silence. The lightning-bolt getaway is from FireDome's mighty 170 h.p. The rich new interiors have the luxury of choice fabrics in beautiful weaves. ▶ In every way that counts for driving that's better than ever—DeSoto is the car of the year! Try a FireDome V-8 or Powermaster Six before you decide! De Soto Division, Chrysler Corporation.



DE SOTO-PLYMOUTH Dealers present **GROUCHO MARX** in "You Bet Your Life" every week on both RADIO and TELEVISION... NBC networks.

position. The result: Americans can no longer "believe our own history."

This swollen sense of the past, says Woodward, comes partly from the fact that "history has had to serve Americans as a source of the folklore, myth and legend that seem essential to the spiritual comfort of a people in time of stress. Other nations were born to the heritage of a long and misty prehistoric past that proved a limitless source of myth and legend. But the American past belonged entirely within the historic era. After celebrating their independence, Americans . . . discovered that having banished King George they had lost King Arthur, and along with him a host of patron saints and familiar deities . . ."

Busy Gods. To compensate for the loss, Americans "set about peopling their wilderness with folk gods from their own history," and these gods have been consistently invoked and manipulated to suit present convenience. "Americans," says Woodward, "use their history as a substitute for political theory . . ." Instead of abstract principles, "we have sought our values, the meaning of our experience and a chart for the future in our history. The assumption has always been that there is in our past a sort of proto-American theory that, if properly understood, will prove adequate to all exigencies . . ."

"The framers of our foreign policy have diligently consulted the past. Washington's Farewell Address and Monroe's Doctrine have been found to mean one thing at one time and another at another time. Sacred text has been found to sanction isolationism and, within a very brief interval, interventionism and internationalism as well . . ." Meanwhile, the Lincoln legend has been bent to accommodate almost every shade of opinion. "At the same time [that] the Communists were claiming him, Lincoln was also hailed as patron saint by the Vegetarians, the Socialists, the Prohibitionists, and a proponent of Union Now—not to mention the Republicans and Democrats . . . As Senator Everett Dirksen once said, the first task of the politician is 'to get right with . . . Lincoln.'"

Elastic Oracle. The danger of all this, says Woodward, is that Americans not only try to use the past, they also try to control it. Recently, "among the professors, there was a flurry of revising the textbooks and lectures, of 'bringing the material up to date,' of 'cleaning up the new revision.'" Though this is a far cry from the attempts of dictatorships to "obliterate from memory public figures, heroes, events and policies that are inconvenient," it nevertheless smacks of manipulation—the false idea that history must be "an oracle that has an answer appropriate to every occasion."

It is high time, concludes Woodward, that the historian reassert himself as the guardian of the integrity of American history. "The historian must never concede that the past is alterable to conform with present convenience, with the party line, with mass prejudice, or with the ambitions of powerful popular leaders."

**When you want
your message**



**to get there
fast**



**and get
things
moving**



that's the time for Telegrams

when it means business

*it's wise
to wire*



WESTERN UNION



SAVE OIL AND ENGINE WEAR with this LONG QUART

This 100% Pennsylvania motor oil with the *Tough-Film*® stands up under intense heat, resists formation of oil-wasting engine deposits. Your engine stays clean and smooth-running, uses less oil. Because Pennzoil lasts so long, it guards against costly wear caused by acids and friction. Switch to Pennzoil now!

As big a difference as ever!

Most oils now contain detergents. A detergent's job is not to lubricate, but to improve conditions under which oil lubricates. Pennzoil, too, contains detergents, but its basic lubricating quality, resulting from superbly refined Pennsylvania crude, still provides an extra margin of safety.

Sound your Z at this sign

© 1954, The Pennzoil Co.
Baltimore, Md. Pennzoil Motor Oil, Pennzoil No. 2
BETTER DEALERS IN EVERY STATE FEATURE
PENNZOIL® MOTOR OILS & LUBRICANTS

THE PRESS

Sale of the Times-Herald

The Washington Post (circ. 201,645) and Washington Times-Herald (253,532) were about as unlike as two metropolitan dailies could be: the Post is internationalist and often New Dealish, although it backed Eisenhower; the Times-Herald was isolationist and arch-conservative, bore unhappily with Ike. But last week the two papers came to complete agreement on one of the biggest newspaper deals in U.S. history. For \$8,500,000 the Post's Board Chairman Eugene Meyer, 78, bought the ailing (estimated \$500,000 loss last year) Times-Herald from its ailing publisher, Colonel Robert R. (Chicago Tribune) McCormick, 73. The purchase gave the Post a monopoly in the capital's morning field.

A day after the sale, the Post came out bearing its own logotype plus the Times-Herald's. Technically, the purchase more than doubled the Post's old circulation. Actually, it is expected to level off at about 300,000, making it the biggest daily in the city. The Post also began to put out afternoon editions as the Times-Herald had, thus invading a territory held by the rich, successful Evening Star (circ. 234,660) and Scripps-Howard's tabloid News (138,778). Of the Times-Herald's 1,138 employees, more than 500 have been temporarily hired by the Post.

The Changeover. "Bertie" McCormick had good reason to sell. Ever since he bought the T-H for \$4,500,000 in 1949 (from seven of the paper's top executives, who had been willed the paper by McCormick's cousin, Cissy Patterson), he has had trouble with it. McCormick transformed it from a racy, sensational, popular daily into a paper much like his Chicago Tribune, to bring "the United States [i.e., the colonel's isolationist view of the world] to Washington."

But the Times-Herald was in deep trouble. Circulation slumped steadily and advertising dropped off. Furthermore, the colonel was having problems with the rich Trib, whose circulation has fallen 17.6% from its 1946 peak. Two months ago, Post Chairman Meyer, who had tried to buy the T-H before, heard that the colonel was fed up with the Times-Herald and dispatched an emissary to McCormick's winter home in Boynton Beach, Fla. to sound him out about selling the paper.

Dissenting Voice. A fortnight ago, Philip Graham, 38, Post publisher and president and Meyer's son-in-law, got a mysterious phone call from a Trib vice president, who said guardedly: "There's a point to our meeting. It's brand-new to me." Phil Graham went out hastily to the airport to meet his father-in-law, returning from a Jamaica vacation, immediately started a series of meetings to buy the paper. Meyer insisted from the beginning that the negotiations be kept a complete secret and that there be no haggling over the price. He offered \$8,500,000 (the

price McCormick paid for it plus \$4,000,000 that had gone into a spanking new T-H annex and equipment).

When the colonel and Meyer were in agreement, the Trib board was called together to discuss Meyer's bid. There was a dissenting voice: Ruth ("Baz") Miller Tankersley, the colonel's niece, who was forced out as editor of the Times-Herald three years ago because the colonel disapproved of the way she was running the paper as well as of her divorce and her interest in a T-H editor, whom she later married, Bazzy Tankersley, shocked to hear that the paper was to be sold, asked time to try to raise money to buy the Times-Herald herself. McCormick gave her exactly 45 hours. One of the possible backers she called was William



Post's GRAHAM & MEYER
In Washington, the biggest.

R. Hearst Jr., boss of the Hearst chain. With Bazzy's approval, Hearst promptly set out to see if he could raise the money to buy the paper for himself.

Bazzy also tried another tack. She called a long list of potential backers, including such conservative millionaires as Sears Roebuck's Chairman General Robert Wood, ex-Ambassador to England Joseph Kennedy, and Texas Oilmen H. L. Hunt, Sid Richardson, Hugh Roy Cullen and Clint Murchison. Before her 45 hours were up, she had pledges for about \$4,000,000, but when she asked the colonel for time to raise more, he said "No, no, no." The colonel was determined to sell to Meyer because he respected him as a professional newspaperman. The colonel did not want to sell to "amateurs." The Trib board met again, approved the sale to the Post, Bazzy Tankersley was so angered by her uncle's action in selling the paper that she said "I hope I never see him again," took big, black-bordered "sympathy" ads in the Star and News

You couldn't stay in business without your printer

Whatever the size, location or nature of your business, you'll find no more helpful and willing partner than your printer.

He is the one who helps you plan and produce letterheads and business forms essential to the efficient operation of your office, store or factory. He is the craftsman who lays the tracks of printed paper on which American business runs.

This, then, is your printer . . . an expert in the art of combining type and paper. And when you

want fine quality at modest cost, chances are he'll recommend Hammermill Bond. For during the past 42 years, printers have used more Hammermill Bond than any other bond paper. For a free sample book, write on your letterhead to Hammermill Paper Company, Erie 6, Pennsylvania.



You can obtain business printing on Hammermill Bond wherever you see the Guild shield on a printer's window.

HAMMERMILL BOND

FOR OVER 40 YEARS . . .
AMERICA'S MOST USED BOND PAPER





Come
find a
new kind
of
BEAUTY
in
Spain

- ... in richly historic storybook cities ... like gleaming Cadiz where Columbus walked
- ... in classic landmarks of Spanish culture ... the inspired Alhambra ... the Alcazar
- ... in many-mooded scenic surprises ... startling seascapes ... windmills ... lush olive groves
- ... in the brilliant art of great Spanish masters ... at far-famed El Prado ... El Escorial

In so many vivid and vitally different forms, the beauty of Spain holds the spotlight of travel interest today. Spain is easy to reach by ship or plane ... offers travel comforts modern and pleasant ... and travel *values* truly astonishing. Come soon and stay long.

For information and reservations
consult your Travel Agent or

AMERICAN EXPRESS
TRAVEL SERVICE
65 Broadway, New York 6, N. Y.
Offices and correspondents
throughout the world

to express her bitter regret over the death of the *T-H*.

A 20-Year Dream. To Post Chairman Meyer, the *T-H* was well worth the \$8,500,000* because it gave his Post "a strong economic position." Meyer, who originally bought the *Post* at auction in 1933 for \$925,000, has had trouble building it up. It made money during World War II, then started to lose again. But under Phil Graham, the paper's operating chief since 1946, the *Post* has pulled out of the deep red, made a profit in 1952 and doubled it last year.

The merger will not change the *Post's* editorial policies or its basic format. While it has taken on some *Times-Herald* features, including a weekly column by Maryland McCormick, the colonel's wife (TIME, March 8), it has already dropped from the new combined paper such features as Columnist Westbrook Pegler and sensational, slapdash Labor Columnist Victor Riesel. Graham expects relatively clear sailing ahead. Said he: "[Buying the *T-H*] was the culmination of Eugene Meyer's effort for the *Post* for over 20 years."

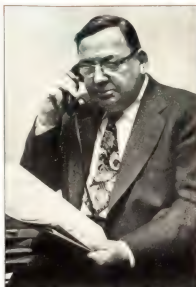
Man on the Beat

As the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch's* veteran Federal Building reporter, Ray A. (for Archibald) Webster once took aggressive pity on an underpaid reporter from an opposition paper. "Listen, you," Webster gruffly told him, "the *Star* is going to have to raise you to \$50 a week or I'll scoop you every day—and you tell your managing editor that." The *Starman* meekly passed on the warning and was speedily raised to \$50 a week to keep Webster from carrying out his threat. There was no doubt that he could carry it out. For most of the 40 years he has covered the federal beat for the city staff of the *P-D*, big (250 lbs., 6 ft. 4 in.), jovial Ray Webster ("You'll never get a story until you show some sources you can drink more than they can") has been undisputed dean of the "beat men," a vanishing breed of U.S. newsmen who are more at home in the federal and county buildings and city halls than the public officials they cover.

Last week in St. Louis, the *Post-Dispatch* celebrated the retirement of Ray Webster, 65, with a special, four-page newspaper, *Webster Good Times* ("Published Once—and That's Enough"), which regrettably headlined: SCOOPS WILL BE SCARCER AS LAST OF OLD MASTERS PREPARES TO TAKE IT EASY.

Saloon Expense Account. Reporter Webster seldom took it easy on his beat, telephoned in to rewritten tips and stories that helped the crusading *P-D* break scores of exclusives on everything

* A down payment of \$1,500,000 and the balance by the end of the year. The *Post* gets the entire physical property of the *Times-Herald*, will sell its presses to the Chicago *Tribune* for about \$1,500,000. It also gets possession of Colonel McCormick's \$130,000 Washington home and takes on the responsibility of paying close to \$750,000 in severance pay to the *Times-Herald* employees who do not get jobs working on the *Post*.



REPORTER WEBSTER
Scoops will be scarcer.

from protection rackets and gambling to a series on corruption on the federal bench that won a Pulitzer Prize. Many of his sources were cultivated after hours in a bar across the street from the Federal Building, where Webster was the only *P-D* reporter to have a special "saloon expense account." His expense account also included other unorthodox items. Once he bought an overcoat to go to Indianapolis to cover a crime story. When other reporters refused to believe that he had charged the coat to the *P-D*, Webster told them stiffly: "If you're going to act like an office boy, you'll be treated like an office boy and you'll stay cold. I happen to be a *Post-Dispatch* reporter and I intend to act like one—a warm one." (The paper paid.)

His prodigious memory stored up more facts than the federal records. One judge so respected Webster's accuracy that he fell into the habit of delivering oral opinions, using Webster's report of them as the written opinion. Once, in court, while covering the arraignment before a federal commissioner of a man charged with stealing, Webster decided that the evidence had been obtained in violation of the Fourth Amendment (illegal search and seizure). Webster took over as the man's lawyer and got him freed.

When Webster picked up a story too trivial for the *P-D*, he often gave it to other reporters on the beat, especially cubs he was helping to get started. After one such story appeared in an opposition paper, a *P-D* editor heatedly told Webster to phone in all stories in the future. Let the editors decide whether they wanted to use them or not. Within 24 hours, the harried editor begged for mercy and rescinded his order; he had found time to do little else but talk to Webster on the phone. Another time, Webster sheepishly phoned the city desk to report he had been scooped by his own brother, Archie.

"It's a **LIGHT, MILD** Scotch"



Preferred by Sportsmen the world over...

"Quality Tells!"



Imported by PARK & TILFORD DISTILLERS CORP., NEW YORK • BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF

TIME, MARCH 29, 1954

**"Here's how
you can
make money
shipping
by air!"**



**"Ask Pan American for a
free Cost Analysis of your
needs . . . See how Clipper
Cargo can give you—"**

Lower costs—by lighter packing, lower insurance rates, less handling, less pilferage.

Swift deliveries—for better customer service, less money in inventory, less stock on hand.

New markets . . . with on-time deliveries to 84 countries and colonies on all six continents by a huge Clipper® fleet . . . 40 flights a day from the U.S.A. alone! Cargo space on every passenger Clipper.

Plus scheduled all-cargo Clippers between the U.S.A. and Europe, Latin America and Alaska.

Space may be reserved—for planning deliveries more accurately.

More experience—Pan American carries more overseas cargo than any other airline in the world.

411 helpful offices around the world to expedite your cargo.

Call your Shipping Agent or Pan American.
In New York: Stillwell 6-0600, 80 E. 42 Street

Leader in overseas air cargo—

PAN AMERICAN
World's Most Experienced Airline
*Trade Mark, Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

who had left the *P-D* staff the week before to work for the competing *St. Louis Star*. "Are you drunk?" the city editor thundered. "You turned in that story a half hour ago." Webster was dumfounded until his brother explained to him that he had phoned in the story—by mistake. From force of habit he had absentmindedly telephoned the story in to the *P-D*, just as he had been doing in the past, instead of to his own paper.

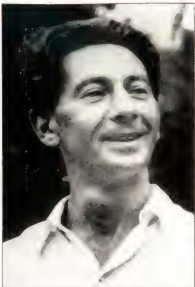
Whisky for Cribbage. In St. Louis, where Webster was born, he knew everyone. The son of a printer, Webster quit school after the fifth grade, got a job as a soda jerk at a local theater, later drove a grocery wagon and went to work "as a pioneer in St. Louis aviation," i.e., working in an aerial-balloon shop (he went up only once himself). At 21, he became a sportswriter for the *St. Louis Star*, was soon writing stories at space rates for the *P-D*, sold so many that the *P-D* found it could save money by hiring him as a full-time reporter for \$15 a week.

For a time, he was part-owner of a poolroom "catering to a small but exclusive clientele which sought to defend its judgment of thoroughbred horses with cash." In the pressroom of the Federal Building, he ruled the cribbage table with an iron hand. Once a local benefactor offered to provide the pressroom with a cribbage board to keep orderly scores instead of totaling them on scraps of paper, as the reporters had been doing. Webster turned down the offer, explained: "We're well satisfied with our system," since a lawyer in the Federal Building used their daily cribbage totals to play the numbers and bought the newsmen a bottle of bourbon every time he won.

Webster sometimes made news as well as reporting it. During Prohibition, a federal agent haled a local soda-fountain owner into court on a charge of selling liquor in his store. "Can you identify the man who sold you the drink?" the prosecutor asked. Confidently the agent pointed at Reporter Webster. The case was quickly dismissed. Explained Webster later: "I did serve that man a drink. I was in the place and saw him snooping around out front. I told the barkeep to go to the john and said I would serve the stooge if he came in." Last week, on the eve of his retirement, Webster made a typical announcement as his farewell to the *P-D* staff. Said he, in a paraphrase of the credo of the *P-D*'s Founder Joseph Pulitzer: "I know that my retirement will make no difference in the cardinal principles of *P-D* reporters: they will always realize that what the city editor doesn't know won't hurt him."

Communist at Bay

In Korea Correspondent Alan Winnington, 44, of the Communist London *Daily Worker*, insisted that in covering the war from the Chinese side he was just like any other newsmen on an assignment. But Winnington's actions made this claim absurd. He was one of the Communists used by the Chinese Reds to help squeeze "confessions" out of prisoners, according to



CORRESPONDENT WINNINGTON
At last, due recognition.

such returned prisoners as U.S. Air Force Ace Colonel Walker M. Mahurin (*TIME*, Sept. 21). The Communists charged Colonel Mahurin, "continued to press me for several days, even going so far as to have a British newspaperman, Alan Winnington, interrogate me for one whole day." During the Korean war, Winnington freely circulated behind Communist lines, wrote long stories about the "germ warfare" U.N. forces were supposedly carrying on, got lists of U.N. prisoners for publication by Communist newspapers when even the International Red Cross could get no such information. He also angered Far Eastern Commander Matthew B. Ridgway during the truce negotiations by "leaking" out Red propaganda-loaded stories to U.S. newsmen.

Last week Winnington's status finally got official recognition from the British Foreign Office. When he applied at the British consulate in Peking for a renewal of his passport so that he could cover the Geneva Far Eastern Conference (*SEE FOREIGN NEWS*), he was summarily turned down. The consulate informed him that he could only get a "traveler's permit" that would allow him to return to Britain, but no place else. It was the first such turnaround for a Communist, although people such as Britain's Fascist Oswald Mosley have also been turned down. Winnington, a Communist Party member since 1934, thus faces the choice of staying behind the Iron Curtain or going back to Britain and staying there. Though the London *Worker* screamed in Page One headlines that the refusal to give Winnington a passport is "a flagrant violation of the liberties of the press," other British papers did not protest. They apparently felt that no question of freedom of the press was involved; Winnington was being recognized at last not as the bona fide correspondent he claims to be but as a Communist agent, which he is.

*Have you heard
about Debbie's
operation?*

**MONY's helping
to pay the bills!**

Debbie's going home tomorrow . . . and is her Daddy glad he had a MONY Family Hospital Expense Policy!

This new MONY policy provides a wide range of benefits for: hospital room and board . . . miscellaneous hospital expenses . . . surgical fees . . . doctor visits in the hospital . . . maternity hospital care . . . polio expenses (for as long as 3 years and up to \$5,000) . . . nursing service at home . . . and even non-confinement hospital care within 48 hours of an injury.

MONY covers you and your family for accidents from the first day the policy is in force, for sickness after the policy has been in force only 15 days, and for maternity after 10 months. The policy excludes injuries or sickness covered by Workmen's Compensation or involving confinement in a national or state government hospital. Beyond that, exclusions and limitations have been kept to a minimum, and are clearly stated in the policy. MONY policies are not easy to get . . . for Mutual Of New York makes them available *only to qualified people*. By such careful selection of policyholders, MONY is able to offer outstanding service and to assure prompt, fair payment of benefits.

Our specially trained representatives throughout the United States and in Canada stand ready to help you. Mail the coupon below for further information.

MUTUAL OF NEW YORK
THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK
"FIRST IN AMERICA"



MONY today means money tomorrow!

Mutual Of New York, Dept. T-34
Broadway at 55th Street, New York 19, N.Y.

I would like free information about a MONY policy to cover my needs as follows: (please check.)

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Hospital, Medical Benefits | <input type="checkbox"/> Education for my Children |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Tax-Free Disability Income | <input type="checkbox"/> Pay Off my Mortgage |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Income for my Family | <input type="checkbox"/> Insurance on my Wife or Children |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Income for my Retirement | |

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ County _____ State _____
Occupation _____ Date of Birth _____



SCIENCE

Bevatron at Work

On Charter Hill above Berkeley, Calif. a strange and monstrous machine, the AEC's bevatron,* was slowly coming to life last week. Housed in a circular building 75 feet high is a steel doughnut 135 feet in diameter and weighing 10,000 tons. This is the world's greatest magnet, energized by current flowing through 26.5 miles of copper cable two inches thick. When its current was first turned on, a crashing clatter shook the bevatron building as iron objects on the floor rearranged themselves violently to fit the invisible pattern of its magnetic field.

Now the magnet is quiet, snoring softly, but in a ring-shaped vacuum chamber running around inside it, a dangerous, man-made genie throbs and thrashes. Out of an electric arc springs a swarm of protons (hydrogen nuclei). Powerful forces grab them and speed them down a channel toward the great machine. They sail into the chamber, and the magnet steers them in a circular orbit.

1.25 Times to the Moon. The protons keep together like a swarm of bees, and each time they circle the track, they get a boost of electrical energy that increases their speed. Round and round they go, 4,000,000 times in 1.85 seconds. After they have traveled 300,000 miles (1.25 times the distance to the moon), they are moving at almost the speed of light, and each proton carries an explosive cargo of energy.

The University of California scientists who designed and built the bevatron are

gradually stepping up its energy, starting only small groups of protons around the magnetic race track, but already their energy at the end of their run is 4.7 billion electron-volts. This is twice the energy of the second largest accelerator, the cosmotron at Brookhaven National Laboratory, Long Island. It is the energy of middle-sized cosmic-ray particles, which have been accelerated, perhaps for billions of years, by unknown forces in space. Each proton at the end of its journey has a mass six times as great as when it started.[†]

Shields Needed. When the bevatron is finally operating at its design energy, 6.25 bev, 20 swarms of 100-million protons each will burst from its chamber every minute. No one knows exactly how dangerous they will be. The scientists are gingerly observing the first small pulses to see how they should place their thick concrete shields.

The ancestors of the bevatron, accelerators with less than a thousandth of its power, extracted from nature the information that told man how to build uranium and hydrogen bombs. The bevatron will strike far deeper into the atomic nucleus, where matter and energy lie closely twined together.

Landing Mirror

Landing airplanes on a carrier has always been tricky, and it gets trickier as airplanes get faster. Last week Britain's Royal Navy told about a new and reasonably prang-proof system for landing the fastest jets.

British carriers are to be equipped with

big curved mirrors that face aft from the end of the landing runway (see diagram). The mirror is mounted like the mirror of a dressing table, so that a gyro stabilizer can keep it at the proper angle no matter how much the carrier may be pitching. On each side of it are horizontal rows of colored lights. Strong white lights shine into it from near the carrier's stern.

When an airplane makes its approach, the pilot sees a spot of white light reflected in the mirror. If it appears to be above the line of colored lights, he knows that his airplane is above the proper landing path. If it appears to be below, he is lower than he should be. He corrects his approach so that the reflected spot is in line with the colored lights. Then he knows he is right.

Since the pilot must keep his eyes on the lights ahead, he cannot watch the instrument panel to keep track of his air speed. So the Admiralty provides him with a set of colored lights that reflect in his windshield. Connected with an air speed indicator, they tell him if he is flying too fast (red), too slow (yellow), or just right (green).

Dry Stream

"The Congress [of Genetics] asks the International Committee not to recommend that the next congress be held in any country to which it may be expected that scientists would be refused permission to enter on grounds of race, nationality, religion, place of birth, or political associations past or present."

This resolution, passed by the International Congress of Genetics at its last summer's meeting in Italy, was directed not against the U.S.S.R., but against the U.S.A. The geneticists did not want to be exposed to the harassment and delay that await foreign scientists who try to visit the U.S. Other scientific organizations have taken the same attitude. Largely because of the McCarran Act, the once-broad stream of foreign scientists bringing their ideas and knowledge to the U.S. has almost run dry.

In the *Bulletin of the Atomic Scientists*, Professor (of physics) Victor F. Weisskopf, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, says: "Whereas there are now numerically fewer refusals of visas, there are considerably fewer applications, as many foreign scientists react against the needless indignities and delays accompanying them. Rather than become involved in long, drawn-out procedures . . . [they show] complete reluctance to visit the U.S. for meetings . . ."

Dr. Weisskopf believes that the growing isolation of U.S. scientists is serious. "The development of science is based on cross-fertilization of ideas and informal discussion between scientists. The reading of manuscripts and papers is of very little help. The main ideas are transmitted by personal contact . . . For each scientist who passes up an invitation to visit the United States, scientific exchange is lost, to the unqualified and complete disadvantage of the Western world."

* From bev, scientists' shorthand for billion electron-volts.

† By the Einstein principle that mass increases with speed.



TIME Diagram by J. Donovan

A NEW "SUPER" PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

By SMITH-CORONA

Shown here is the new Smith-Corona "Super" with Keyset Tabulator. Now more than ever this is the portable that gives you big machine performance. And this is the world's first and fastest portable — with a lifetime of usefulness—that you can own for as little as \$1.25 a week.

BIG MACHINE PERFORMANCE means real, rugged, lifetime, trouble-free operation—a portable with many features of an office typewriter. The same smooth touch and action, and standard full-size keyboard that makes it so easy to practice touch-typing at home while studying typing at school. And now on this Smith-Corona "Super" the mighty useful Keyset Tabulator (see insert below).

World's fastest portable... just that — much faster than human hands can type; so fast it's impossible to jam the keys when you type. Keys set in correct rhythm. Keys set in Colorspeed Keyboard arrangement — rimless and non-glare — print shaped to cup your fingers for surer and speedier typing. Quickset Margin... fastest on any simply pressed key. Quickly quiet... when you stop. 3-line Line Return... a Super-Speed Escape of the Piano Key Action. Floating Shift. Touch selection... justable Touch for every individual.

One of the most remarkable time and trouble and temper saving features on the Smith-Corona portable is our own Page Gage. It takes the guesswork out of page-end typing. After a simple setting, Page Gage warns you when you are 2½ inches from the bottom of the page. This saves lots of paper, too.

Speed and performance are most important of course, but it is also nice to know that you will have an extremely attractive typewriter, too. At the Museum of Modern Art in New York the

Smith-Corona portable won a special award for outstanding design.

It's nice to know, too, that those who sell and service portable typewriters, those who know typewriters best, voted the Smith-Corona portable the very best — actually a better than 2 to 1 favorite over any other make. The main reason is that it requires less servicing.

One of the most re... college students... the Smith-Corona portable.

est portable for as little as \$1.25 a week. (Your old typewriter may be the down payment). Look in your Classified Telephone Directory for your nearest Smith-Corona Dealer. He will demonstrate this new "Super" and the other three beautiful models: The *Silent*—The *Sterling* and The *Clipper*. Each comes complete in a smart luggage-style carrying case, with useful instruction booklet, touch typewriting chart and 1-year full replacement Warranty. Select either

the Pica or Elite type... correspondence.

smooth... ready... with... not... es.

any... hard... ger... ore... ys.

tion... at varies... practice... career... girls... college... almen... p speed... situation... school... precision... erating.

Other products include the famous Smith-Corona Office Typewriters, Adding Machines and Cash Registers, Vivid Duplicators, Ribbons & Carbons. Canadian factory & offices: Toronto, Ontario.

Spirit. See this lightweight baby brother! Standard full-size keyboard. Smith-Corona Inc Syracuse



FASTEST KEYSET TABULATOR on any portable! Set and clear and tabulate from the keyboard. No reaching.



Mainline



TUDOR SEDAN

Ideal for the family with children. Seats six in comfort. Front seat backs tilt forward at an angle for easy entrance and exit.

Customline



CLUB COUPE

Like all Customline models, this personal car has new upholstery fabrics and trim in shades color-keyed to exteriors.



TUDOR SEDAN

You'll enjoy its many Customline features like foam-rubber seats, arm rests front and rear, new bright-metal rub rail.

You can have just the kind

*With 3 distinctive lines... 14 brilliant body styles... 2 new engines...
3 transmissions and 4 optional power assists* to choose from...
Ford offers you just the car to suit your needs and tastes.*

Choose any Ford you like and you'll enjoy recognized style that "belongs" anywhere!

You'll live "in style," surrounded by new upholstery fabrics and trim. You'll ride in comfort, too, with Ball-Joint Front Suspension—greatest riding advance since independent front wheel suspension. And you can have either of Ford's two new high-compression

engines... the 130-h.p. Y-block V-8 or the 115-h.p. I-block Six. Both are as modern as tomorrow with overhead-valve, low-friction design for greater economy. And, for those who want the *last* word in driving convenience, Ford offers all the modern power assists.

It's no wonder so many more people are finding *exactly* the car they want in Ford!

Here's the stunning new Crestline Fordor! The ultimate in Ford styling, it is beautifully appointed throughout. Seats are upholstered in luxurious new nylon fabrics. Two-tone Astra-Dial Control Panel harmonizes with the completely new interior.



*For the utmost in driving ease and convenience, Ford offers Master-Guide Power Steering, Swift Sure Power Brakes, Power-Lift Windows and 4-Way Power Seat. Available at extra cost on most models.

Crestline



SKYLINER

Another Ford first in styling! Tinted transparent roof panel gives an open-car feeling. Exclusive to Ford in its field.



VICTORIA

For those who want "something special." Side windows roll down leaving no center posts. Vinyl or nylon-vinyl upholstery.





FORDOR SEDAN

All-around convenience with four wide doors. As in all Ford's 2-stage door checks, hold front doors two-thirds or full open.



BUSINESS COUPE

There's ample room for 3, space for extra luggage. Island seat. And Center-Fill Punching makes trunk a suitcase locker.



RANCH WAGON

With Stowaway seat up, it's a roomy 6-passenger sedan. Seat and tailgate down, there's nearly 8 feet of load length.



FORDOR SEDAN

Another "at home anywhere" beauty. And as in all Fords you can have... at extra cost, Fordomatic or Ford Overdrive.



RANCH WAGON

Newest of Ford's "double-duty" beauties, this 6-passenger beauty is upholstered in woven plastic with matching door panels.



COUNTRY SEDAN

A 4-door, eight-passenger beauty. Two seven-center seat folds into floor and rear seat lifts out for ample load space.

of car you want in a Ford!



Your Ford Dealer cordially invites you to Test Drive the '54 Ford of your choice

Here's the glamorous new Crestline Skyliner! With new transparent roof panel, it's the top hit of the '54 season. With side windows rolled completely down, there is no center post to obstruct view.



FORDOR SEDAN

A distinct new body style for 1954. Offers fine-car styling... colorful new upholstery and smartly tailored trim.



SUNLINER

America's favorite convertible. Four interior combinations complement exterior colors. Tops come in four color-fast shades.



COUNTRY SQUIRE

This 4-door, 8-passenger "double-duty dandy" offers mahogany-grain-finished body panels with blond wood-grained trim.

Questions
you may
want answered
if you've never
traveled by air



Won't it bother me to be up so high?

There is very little sensation of height or motion while aloft. You seem to be stationary, with the earth passing slowly beneath you. It's the smoothest, steadiest form of travel there is. And pressurized, air conditioned cabins keep you comfortable at all altitudes in United Air Lines' modern Mainliners®.

How extensive is air travel today?

The present amount of domestic scheduled air travel—over 30 million passengers yearly, with more than 13,000 landings and take-offs every day—is perhaps the best evidence of the routine nature of flying nowadays.

How much faster is flying?

Typical example: a coast-to-coast trip that takes around 2½ days by fastest train takes only about ½ day by United Air Lines.

How much does it cost?

United Air Lines' first class fares are now often lower than first class rail plus lower berth. United's air coach fares are almost as inexpensive as rail coach—for example, only \$99 coast to coast, as compared with \$45.57 rail coach. (New York-California.) Taxes not included in the above fares.

Which is the best airline to fly?

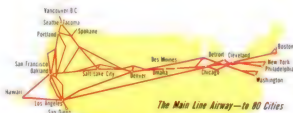
We suggest that you ask a number of people who have flown different airlines. In the meantime, here are some of the things we'd like you to know about United Air Lines.

It's the nation's oldest airline. Its Captains average over 2 million miles of flying. It has its own completely modern maintenance base, capable of handling 14 planes at a time. The food that passengers enjoy aloft is prepared by European-trained chefs, in United's own flight kitchens.

Known as the Main Line Airway, it's the only airline that offers you one-airline service between the East, the Midwest, all the Pacific Coast and Hawaii.



It offers both first class and air coach service. All flights feature seats only 2 abreast on each side of a wide aisle. In fact, United is the only coast-to-coast airline offering 2-abreast seating in coach as well as first class planes.



The Main Line Airway—to 80 Cities

How do I get reservations?

That's very simple. For reservations, just telephone, write or stop in at your nearest United Air Lines office, or see an Authorized Travel Agent. They'll tell you about ground transportation to the airport, checking baggage, other details of your trip—and start you off on a wonderful new experience in travel ease and economy!

Copyright, 1954, United Air Lines

THE THEATER

Boom off Broadway

Anybody who intends to produce a Broadway show needs his overhead examined. If he has a musical like *Wonderful Town*, he needs \$225,000 to start with, has to pay out more than \$14,000 a week and charge a \$720 top. If he is lucky enough to have such a rare hit as *Wonderful Town*, he can net more than \$5,000 a week. But even though fearless angels are easy to find (178 contributed \$300,000 to the forthcoming Shirley Booth musical, *By the Beautiful Sea*), the risks are still great. This week there are fresh signs of a challenging movement that may yet check Broadway's stranglehold on its box office.

Create Away from Pressures. At the Phoenix Theater on Manhattan's Second Avenue, a couple of miles below Times Square, an inventive musical play called *The Golden Apple* (TMM, March 22) is playing to full houses. The Phoenix, according to Founders Norris Houghton and T. Edward Hambleton, was organized last fall so that established show people could occasionally get away "from the frenzied tailoring process that must turn every undertaking into a 'smash hit.'" For its first production, *Madam, Will You Walk*, the Phoenix hired Broadway's Hume Cronyn and Jessica Tandy, paid them \$700 a week apiece. The play ran successfully for six weeks, after a capital outlay of \$15,000. Next, Houghton and Hambleton put on Shakespeare's *Coriolanus*, with Cinemactor Robert Ryan (salary: \$100 a week). Again, for \$15,000, the Phoenix had a fine run. *Golden Apple* is a more ambitious show. It cost \$75,000, but a similar production on Broadway would have run to \$250,000. The Phoenix still pays its top people only \$100, gets along with a seven-man stagehand crew (v. 33 for *Wonderful Town*). Top ticket price, \$4.80. Meanwhile, the producers have decided to cash in on *Golden Apple's* popularity by bringing it to Broadway.

Take It Seriously. Other off-Broadway theaters scattered around lower Manhattan and Greenwich Village are serving as useful a purpose as the Phoenix. Like summer-stock houses, they are the training ground for a vast number of young actors, artists and designers.

Circle in the Square (capacity 200) two years ago produced Tennessee Williams' *Summer and Smoke* and made a star out of Geraldine Page. The theater is now playing Alfred Hayes's *Girl on the Via Flaminia* at an initial cost of \$35,000 and is grossing \$2,700 a week.

Theater de Lys (capacity 200) recently hit its stride with Leslie Stevens' \$10,000 hit production, *Bullfight*, with a three-man stage crew and \$25-a-week actors. Current tenant: *The Threepenny Opera*.

The Cherry Lane Theater (capacity 200) has a mildly successful play in Paul Vincent Carroll's *The Wise Have Not Spoken*. "Business is 100% over last year's," says one Cherry Laner. "They have begun to take off-Broadway seriously."

don't be vague...

HAIG & HAIG
SCOTCH WHISKY

BLENDED SCOTS WHISKY. 86.8 PROOF. RENFIELD IMPORTERS, LTD., N.Y.

MEDICINE

Closing in on Polio

(See Cover)

In northern India's state of Uttar Pradesh last week, Moslem trappers working in teams of four set out their nets before dawn. While three hid, one man walked to a clump of trees. Loudly he called "Ao! ao! ao!" (Come! come! come!), and began to scatter grain. Rhesus monkeys scrambled down and followed his grain trail. When the monkeys got to the grain in the trap, a hidden operator pulled a cord and meshed them in the netting, an average dozen at a time.

The Moslems (no Hindu will do this work because of religious scruples) stuffed

tories in Toronto, Pittsburgh, Detroit and Berkeley, Calif.

From South to North. The man behind most of this monkey business (the biggest in history) is Jonas Edward Salk, 30, an intense, single-minded medical researcher who spends his days and a large part of his nights in the University of Pittsburgh's Virus Research Laboratory. Behind Salk, in turn, are \$1 million of the 3 billion dimes that the U.S. public has given to the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis.

This spring, Dr. Salk's vision and his delicate laboratory procedures and logarithmic calculations are to be put to the test. Beginning next month in the South



DR. SALK VACCINATING DAVID ROSENBLOOM, 7, IN PITTSBURGH
On V-day, "ohs" and "ows."

the monkeys into bamboo cages and carried them on shoulder poles into Lucknow. The train hauled them 260 miles to New Delhi. There, 1,000 specimens carefully chosen for health and size (4 to 8 lbs. apiece) were collected. Then a four-engine transport flew them, with a full-time attendant to feed and water them three times a day, the 4,000 miles to London. Next, another plane and another attendant took them 3,000 miles to New York's Idlewild Airport and trucks carried them 700 miles to Okatie Farms in South Carolina. There the rhesus monkeys from India were caged with other hordes of "Java" (*Cynomolgus*) monkeys from the Philippines, to be used as ammunition in a great battle now being fought by medical science. The enemy: polio.

Though Okatie Farms may receive 5,000 or more monkeys a month, the supply never catches up with the demand. After 21 days for rigorous health checks, they are on their way to labora-

and working North ahead of the polio season, the vaccine that Salk has devised and concocted will be shot into the arms of 500,000 to 1,000,000 youngsters in the first, second and third grades in nearly 200 chosen test areas. A few months after the 1954 polio season is over, statisticians will dredge from a mountain of records an answer to the question: Does the Salk vaccine give effective protection against polio?

Dr. Salk's laboratories could not produce more than a fraction of the hundreds of gallons of vaccine needed for such a massive trial. So it is being made according to his specifications on a nonprofit basis by five pharmaceutical houses—Parke, Davis & Co. in Detroit, Pitman-Moore and Eli Lilly & Co. in Indianapolis, Wyeth Inc. in Philadelphia, the Cutter Laboratories in Berkeley, Calif. For all of them, the indispensable raw material is the monkey, and the procedure is much the same. For example:

The University of Toronto's Connaught

Medical Research Laboratories use 60 to 65 monkeys in a single morning. Each is deeply anesthetized with ether. In a couple of minutes a skilled surgeon removes the kidneys. Then the monkey is killed with an overdose of ether. Patient technicians cut the kidneys into tiny pieces with nail scissors. The bits of tissue go into big glass bottles with a pink solution known by its formula designation: No. 199. Hundreds of bottles are rocked gently for six days in an incubator, and kidney cells grow in the fluid as though they were still in the living animal.

In a room with the safety rules and precautions of a radioisotope laboratory, 2 cc. of fluid containing live polio virus are added as a seed stock to each quart of tissue fluid. Back to the rocker go the bottles. The virus multiplies a thousand-fold in the kidney cells, and after about four days the potentially deadly crop is ready for harvest. It is chilled in 2½-gal. bottles for trucking from Toronto to Eli Lilly & Co. and to Parke, Davis.

Mixing the Vaccine. In a rambling pharmaceutical plant beside the Detroit River, the Parke, Davis technicians perform more alchemy. Using both Toronto-grown virus and their own crop, they filter the brew (to get rid of kidney cells, which might cause nephritis), make up 12½-gal. lots in steel tanks and add a dilute formaldehyde solution. When they are satisfied that the formaldehyde has killed every one of the billions of virus particles in the tank, they are ready to mix the vaccine.

So far, each step has been taken with only one type of polio virus present. But the hundreds of strains or varieties of polio virus are classified in three major types, any one of which can cause disease. So one strain of each of the three basic types must be in the vaccine. Dr. Salk's prescription calls for the Mahoney strain (Type I), MEF-1 strain (Type II) and the Saukett strain* (Type III). Three tankfuls, each containing one type of virus in its inactivated state, are mixed. The formaldehyde is neutralized with sodium bisulfite.

Then begins a painstaking, month-long process of testing, with more tissue cultures and inoculations into live monkeys, rabbits, guinea pigs and mice to make sure that the vaccine is safe to inject into humans. These tests are made simultaneously on each batch of vaccine by the manufacturer, by Dr. Salk's laboratories and by the National Institutes of Health at Bethesda, Md.

Like Cherry Soda. Finally passed and put up in little glass bottles, the vaccine is a clear solution the color of cherry soda. But few children will have time to notice this resemblance. In a typical vaccination program at Colfax School in Pittsburgh, jabbering youngsters trooped

* Isolated in Dr. Salk's laboratories from James Sarkett, now 14, when he had paralytic polio four years ago. His name was not clear on the specimen bottle and a researcher misread it as "Saukett." In this form it is now perpetuated beyond hope of correction, in countless scientific publications.

by classes to the kindergarten room where Dr. Salk's assistants had set up desks and chairs beside tables loaded with labeled test tubes, vaccine bottles and stacks of hypodermic needles.

As each child entered the room, Dr. Salk's secretary handed him a test tube bearing the youngster's name and control numbers. Time and again, in answer to an anxious "Wotta they gonna do?" she explained the procedure softly and reassuringly. Working in twos, nurses slipped a needle into a vein in the hollow of the child's elbow (what doctors call the antecubital fossa) and snapped a vacuum seal. Immediately the tube began to fill with blood. Most of the youngsters watched with impersonal detachment, and girls were no more upset by the sight of blood than boys. (These blood samples will be tested to see how many children already had antibodies to one or another type of polio virus. In the forthcoming national trials, no more than 10% of the children will be asked to give blood for a cross-section sampling.)

The child's other arm was promptly swabbed with alcohol and Dr. Salk hustled over with a hypodermic. Though the syringe might hold up to 5 cc. of vaccine, the needle was changed for each child to cut down the danger of serum hepatitis. With a quick, deft motion perfected by much practice, Dr. Salk jabbed the needle in and pushed the plunger until 1 cc. had been injected. Most children let out an "Oh!" or "Ow!" and marched off, self-consciously proud, to another room where a nurse watched their reactions. One of the commonest: "Why, I didn't even cry!"

Nearly every child got a warm smile and a word of encouragement from Dr. Salk, who obviously enjoys working with them. Some who were yelling with fright he calmed easily. He waved along the few who could not be pacified—he



JAMES SACKETT
Type III.



National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis
PARKE, DAVIS TECHNICIANS CHECKING VACCINE
A year from now, a verdict.

would rather miss an injection than give one to a hysterical child.

Consenting Parents. By 1953's end, Dr. Salk had given his vaccine to about 1,000 children and adults in communities around Pittsburgh, with good evidence of an increase in antibodies and no bad reactions. Many doctors, especially state and county health officers who must take responsibility for the trials in their areas, argued that 1,000 cases were not enough to prove the safety of the vaccine or give a valid indication of its effectiveness. They suggested advance trials of 10,000 and 50,000 subjects. This would have meant a full year's delay of the large-scale national trials.

To meet these objections, Dr. Salk has had a busy season of needlework. In little more than five weeks he has inoculated almost 5,000 children in the Pittsburgh area. Some have had three shots, some two, some one, all with vaccine made in his own laboratory. Now Dr. Salk has begun a marathon vaccinating program. Switching to commercial vaccine, he will try to inoculate 2,500 children this week and finish their quota of shots in time for the foundation to begin mass trials in the South about April 12. By then, enough commercial vaccine will be ready for 370,000 children, foundation officials have computed, and there is plenty more coming along in the pipeline.

This week, though some state officials were giving only guarded, conditional permission for the trials, there was no doubt of the public's eagerness to see the vaccine tested, or of its faith in the mystical powers of white-coated medical researchers to exorcise the demon polio that has made each summertime a season of fear. In Pittsburgh schools, 80% to 95% of parents with children in the first three grades gave written consent for the vaccinations, and nearly all these youngsters showed up on V-day.

Among the 1,000,000 children that the foundation hopes to vaccinate there would be (by recent U.S. averages) 700 cases of detectable polio this summer. Of these, 483 would, sooner or later, recover completely, 175 would have some permanent paralysis and 42 would die. The value of Dr. Salk's vaccine will be measured by the extent to which it cuts the number of paralytic cases.

Endemic & Epidemic. It is still too early to answer the question, "Is this the year of victory over polio?" But there is good reason to believe that the Salk vaccine, or one of several on which work is proceeding in other laboratories, will give effective protection against the disease. This assurance lies in the body of knowledge, already immense and now growing faster than ever, that scientists have accumulated about polio. Most of this knowledge has been gained in the last 15 years by researchers working with grants from the National Foundation. It has taken so long because polio is full of paradoxes.

Tireless work by such researchers as Dr. William McD. Hammon of gamma globulin fame (TIME, Nov. 3, 1952) and Yale's Dr. John R. Paul shows that polio is a worldwide, natural infection of man and at least as old as civilization. And the first and greatest paradox is that the more widespread the infection, the less disease there is.

Infantile paralysis was noted as uncommon but regular and widespread (and therefore endemic) by Britain's Dr. Michael Underwood in 1784. Sweden had the first reported epidemic of polio in 1887. Seven years later came the first U.S. epidemic, in Vermont's Otter Creek Valley. Around Rutland and Proctor there was no fewer than 110 paralytic cases. By brilliant horse & buggy epidemiology, Dr. Charles S. Caverly concluded that the old endemic infantile paralysis and the new

NOW...
VICEROY
 has **DOUBLE** the
FILTERING
ACTION
 to Double your
 Smoking Pleasure



**1. NEW FILTER OF
 ESTRON MATERIAL!**

It's 100% filter! Pure! Snow-white!
 Supplies 20,000 tiny filter traps!
 Yet VICEROYS draw so smo-o-o-h...

**2. PLUS
 KING-SIZE
 LENGTH!**

The smoke is filtered through this extra length of rich, costly tobaccos, then through VICEROY'S exclusive filter tip, to give you an extra-filtering action found in no other cigarette—yes, double the filtering action to double your smoking pleasure! No wonder VICEROY outsells all other filter cigarettes combined!



**NEW
 KING-SIZE
 FILTER TIP**

VICEROY
 —only a penny or two more
 than cigarettes without filters!

epidemic polio were one and the same disease.

Bit by bit it became clear that polio is caused by a virus, the "ultimate parasite" of nature that can multiply only within living cells of a higher order—and is too small to be seen by any pre-electronic microscope. Unlike most other disease-causing microbes, this virus does its damage only by attacking the central nervous system,* paralyzing nerve centers and pathways that control distant muscles. Nerves governing the legs, arms and breathing are particularly susceptible. In the severest and commonly fatal bulbar cases (involving the bulb at the base of the brain), speech and swallowing are affected as well as central breathing control.

"We Have Had It." The second great paradox of polio follows naturally from the first: as a disabling disease, it is a product of civilized man's passion for



James F. Coyne

HARVARD'S ENDERS
 As Einstein to the atom bomb.

sanitation, sewerage and other public-health measures. While other infectious diseases have decreased with higher living standards, paralytic polio has been increasing. Man himself is the only known natural reservoir of the virus. How it reaches him and enters his system is not known for certain, but the current consensus is: person to person, rather than by pests (though flies can carry the virus), and through the mouth. It may be hand to mouth, or by inhalation, or both.

For a few days the virus courses through the bloodstream—one of the most vital recent discoveries, made simultaneously by Baltimore's Dr. David Bodian and Yale's Dr. Dorothy Horstmann. While there, it stimulates the human system to develop antibodies that will give some degree of immunity against

* Hence the name, poliomyelitis—literally, inflammation of the grey marrow (part of the spinal cord).

HOME OF THE FAMOUS
Hawaiian Room
 THE PERENNIAL POPULAR
 NEW YORK ADDRESS

Hotel Lexington
 CHARLES E. ROCHESTER, President
 George W. Miller, Manager
 LEXINGTON AVE. AT 48th ST., N.Y.C. 17

PLANNING YOUR Vacation?

WRITE FOR Free Color Book

In Tennessee you'll see the Great Smoky Mountains, 19 fabulous Great Lakes with wonderful fishing, blue-grass farms and Mississippi River cotton plantations—all in easy driving distance. You'll ride highways into the sky, visit TVA dams and homes of three Presidents, enjoy a marvelous vacation! For full details, mail coupon for Free Color Book on

TENNESSEE

Tennessee Division of Information
 1044 State Office Bldg. Nashville, Tenn.

Please send your Free Color Book

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY & STATE

NEW YORK LIFE presents a

NEW LIFE INSURANCE POLICY

for Business and Professional People

MINIMUM FACE AMOUNT

\$10,000

Larger unit sales have made for economy in other businesses. New York Life applies this principle to life insurance—and passes the savings on to policy owners in lower premiums, greater values for their insurance dollars. This policy is available to age 70. An applicant who may not be able to qualify for standard insurance for reasons of health or occupation, may be insurable under this policy at a higher rate.

LOW PREMIUM RATES

The annual premium rate for standard insurance under the new Whole Life policy is only \$17.59 per \$1,000 at age 25; \$23.59 at 35; \$33.64 at 45; \$50.46 at 55. Policies with waiver of premium and double indemnity benefits are available at slightly higher rates. New York Life is a mutual company and pays dividends to policy-owners only. Dividends can be used to reduce the low premium payments.

EARLY HIGH CASH VALUES

Low as the premium rates are, this policy builds high cash and loan values fast—equal to the full reserve at the end of the seventh year. For example, the seventh year cash and loan value of a policy taken out at age 25 is \$92 per \$1,000; at 35, \$123; at 45, \$164; and at 55, \$213. The low premiums, high cash values, and dividends combine to make this policy unusually attractive. Get details from your New York Life agent!

NEW YORK LIFE

INSURANCE COMPANY

The New York Life Agent in Your Community is a Good Man to Know

Now! Low-cost life insurance you can afford today builds HIGH CASH VALUES fast—helps you protect your family and build for your future, too!

Countless business and professional people are faced with the twofold problem of maintaining their living standards at today's high costs and setting up the kind of future financial security they'd like their families—and themselves—to have.

For these people, New York Life has developed a new life insurance policy—one which is remarkably low in premium cost, yet builds up high cash values quickly.

This new policy is, in effect, life insurance in the "economy-size" package. Since the minimum amount is \$10,000, economies are possible which keep the premiums low.

So if you've been meaning to take out more insurance—but have been putting it off because you think you can't afford it—ask your New York Life agent about this new policy or mail the coupon today!



Ideal for men with the problem of providing a good living for their families today and, at the same time, building security for the years ahead.



New features make it ideal for all types of business life insurance—for sole proprietors, partners, key-men, stockholders in close corporations.

MAIL COUPON TODAY!

New York Life Insurance Company, Dept. T,
51 Madison Avenue, New York 10, N. Y.

Please furnish full information on your new Whole Life insurance policy, minimum amount \$10,000. I understand that I am under no obligation.

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____

STATE _____

Your Mailman Has Wings



AIR Parcel Post

flies with the Air Mail

AT YOUR SERVICE! Air Parcel Post goes direct to the addressee's door—commands attention immediately upon arrival.

ON WINGS! Saves hours, days in shipping time—overnight delivery almost anywhere in the U.S.!

HANDLED WITH CARE! Air Parcel Post travels in the same pouches with Air Mail—gets the same preferred treatment.

GUYS COST! For packages up to 70 pounds, Air Parcel Post is in many instances the cheapest quick way.

ADDED FEATURES! You can send any package Special Delivery or Insured—Registered or C.O.D.

For more information and rates call your Post Office.

USE...

AIR Parcel Post and Air Mail



Advertisement by the Scheduled Airlines as a public service for the U.S. Post Office

future infection by virus of the same type but not to any appreciable degree against virus of the two other known types.

The virus multiplies somewhere along the digestive tract and is excreted from the intestines. In unsanitary societies, everybody is soon exposed to the virus. If the challenge of infection comes in earliest infancy, that is good. For if the mother has been exposed and has antibodies, she passes them on to her baby. They stay in the baby's bloodstream, giving "passive immunity" (TIME, Nov. 5, 1951) for about three months. Exposure to the virus during that time usually causes no detectable symptoms, but results in lifelong, active immunity.

As man has lifted himself slowly out of his own filth, he has reduced the likelihood that a child will be exposed to a virus that is mostly flushed down the drain. And the later the age of exposure the greater is the danger that the infection will develop into a grave, feverish and perhaps paralytic illness. The reason why most of the populace seems to be immune, says Dr. Paul, is simply: "We have had it." But without knowing it. As U.S. standards of hygiene have gone up, so has the age range in which paralytic polio strikes. Nowadays, 22% of victims are adults. Strangely, the disease attacks more boys than girls under 20, but more women than men over 20.

The Great Breakthrough. Five years ago came the great breakthrough in the campaign to conquer polio. There had already been ill-starred attempts to make a vaccine, but in everything that they tried to do the researchers were hampered by one stubborn fact: most kinds of polio virus, it seemed, could be grown only in nerve tissues of living men or monkeys. And a vaccine prepared from such material would hold the frightful danger of causing an allergic inflammation of the brain, a malady even worse than the one it was designed to prevent.

A team of Harvard researchers headed by the brilliant virologist, John F. Enders, reported in *Science* in January 1949 that they had succeeded in growing polio viruses in tissue cultures of non-nervous tissues. From the obscure technical language they used, only another virologist could have divined the explosive import of their work. In fact, Enders' discovery was to a polio vaccine (and to much other health-saving virus research) what Einstein's cryptic $E=mc^2$ was to the atom bomb.

The expression "tissue culture" is a sleeper. It means taking pieces of human or animal tissue and keeping them alive in a nourishing solution so that new cells grow in the test tube. After trying a variety of human tissues, Dr. Enders and other investigators hit upon the kidney of the rhesus monkey as a readily available material in which viruses could be mass-produced. At last researchers had a safe starting material for a vaccine. Moreover, tissue cultures could be used to find out something at which immunologists previously could only guess: how high a level



BASIL O'CONNOR (LEFT) & THE SALKS
A husband with a bug.

of antibodies a person must have to enjoy immunity against polio.

The Knowns & Unknowns. This was where Dr. Salk came in. Born in Manhattan in 1914, eldest of three sons⁹ of a women's-wear manufacturer, Jonas Salk was a precocious youngster with unusually neat and tidy habits and coolly precise ways of classifying ideas. He graduated from Townsend Harris High School (for "accelerated" students) at 16 and from the College of the City of New York at 19. After his freshman year at New York University Medical School, Jonas Salk was already so interested in research that he took a year out to work on protein chemistry. Asked today why he devotes his life to research, Salk counters: "Why did Mozart compose music?"

The research bug was in his blood, and to stay. After a Manhattan internship, the eager Dr. Salk did not even consider going into routine practice. Instead, he won a National Research Council fellowship for work on viruses. One of his favorite N.Y.U. professors, Dr. Thomas Francis Jr., had gone to Ann Arbor, and there Salk joined him. He was there in 1947 when Dr. William Swindler McEllroy, the University of Pittsburgh's dean of medicine, was looking for a bright young man to start a virus laboratory. Dr. McEllroy had always wanted to do virus research himself, and this, he figured, was the time to get cracking, since the antibiotics were beating the daylight out of most of the bacterial infections. In Salk he saw both a promising virologist and a man to fulfill his own dreams.

With his wife, the former Donna Lindsay of Manhattan, and two young sons (there is a third now), Dr. Salk went to Pittsburgh on faith. There was no virus

⁹ Both his brothers chose careers on the borders of medicine. Herman, 34, is a veterinarian in Mars, Pa. Lee, 17, is a candidate for a Ph.D. in clinical psychology at the University of Michigan.



Dick Tracy courtesy Chester Gould and Chicago Tribune Syndicate, Inc.

Who lends an ear to electronics?

Read about the part banks play in the progress made by the electronics industry

Remember a few years back?

Even if you were among the most visionary of Dick Tracy's fans you were probably quick to concede that a "two-way wrist radio" was far too fantastic for anything but the comic strips.

Meanwhile the electronics detectives were at work.

In a single generation wrist-size radio receivers became instruments for national defense. Electronic brain calculating machines, radar, transistors, color TV and scores of other unimagined miracles came out of the electronics industry's laboratories.

They're still coming, and American Banks have something to do with practically every one. Here's how.

Electronics and money

Creating and mass-producing electronic

marvels costs millions of dollars a year. To get this money the electronics industry relies mainly on investors and its own profits. But rarely are these two sources able to foot the whole bill alone, and it remains for commercial banks to step in. This they do with short-term loans.

Loans—loans—loans

Bank loans contribute to practically every phase of electronics development, production and distribution. Bank loans help manufacturers buy up raw materials, help finance the conversion process and help finance the sale of the finished products. Bank loans stay with electronics right on through to the retail distribution stage and frequently help dealers stock shelves with everything from infrared broilers to "hi-fi" tweeters.*

Such loans to the electronics industry

...and every other major industry, are the commercial banker's number one job. It's his responsibility to put money to work in such a way as to benefit the community and its business, and return a profit to investors.

How you're affected

The impact of these loans is felt by just about every man, woman and child in the country because of this simple truism:

When money works, men and women work, too, and the goods they make... the wealth they create... strengthens and enriches the entire nation.

The Chase National Bank, first in loans to American industry, is proud of the contribution banking has made and is making to the progress of our country.

*A small auxiliary loudspeaker designed to reproduce the sound of the tweeter.

The CHASE National Bank
OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK
(Member Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation)



Get out from under!

You unload workaday burdens when you board a Pullman. There's welcome privacy to relax you. Good food and good company to restore you. And a full-size Pullman bed to rest you.



Take it easy

Go PULLMAN

Comfortable, Convenient and Safe



Have a "Rent-a-car" waiting for you. Ask your ticket agent.

COPYRIGHT 1954, THE PULLMAN COMPANY

laboratory and only enough personnel for a skeleton staff. But Dr. McEllroy got him space in the basement of the misnamed Municipal Hospital, little used because it is limited to a few infectious diseases and is half-empty after the polio season. (Epidemiologist Hammon now occupies fourth-floor quarters in the same building.)

A quick and logical thinker and a quick, incisive speaker, Dr. Salk plunged into his work with boundless energy. At the beginning he stuck to his first love, the influenza viruses. But soon he decided to "look into this polio problem to see what it was about." The time was exactly ripe for a man with a passion for plotting knowns and unknowns in schematic diagram and an ability to stick to it day and night.

It is not unusual for him to work a 16-hour day six days a week, though he tries



United Press
MICHIGAN'S FRANCIS
He will know first.

to take most of Sunday off to be with his boys. Golf and tennis are only memories nowadays. Typical of Dr. Salk's concentration, and an example of his humor, is a story told by Mrs. Salk. She was talking to him about family matters and could tell by his faraway look that his thoughts were back in the lab. "Why, Jonas," she protested, "you're not listening to me at all." Grinned Dr. Salk: "My dear, I'm giving you my undevoted attention."

Medium No. 199. Salk's first chance to make a name for himself in polio work came in 1949. Baltimore's Dr. Bodian and Dr. Howard Howe had concluded that all known strains of polio virus belonged to three types, as far as immunity was concerned. If this were true, one strain of each would have to go into a vaccine, and no more. How to be sure? The National Foundation commissioned four university laboratories, including Dr. Salk's, to classify 100 strains. The task took three years, cost \$1,370,000. Salk and his associates

FIGURE IT OUT—

there's nothing like this family package...



TO SAVE YOU MONEY

HERE'S HOW IT WORKS OUT—

(Varies according to occupation of wage earner — and number and sex of children.)

**PACKAGE
COST**
\$72.30

\$50 weekly Accident Indemnity Income and up to \$1,000 Medical Expenses for an office worker and

**SAME
COVERAGE**
ordinarily costs

*up to \$1,000 Medical Expenses each for wife, and son and daughter under 18.
(Payable annually, semi-annually or quarterly.)*

\$85.75 PACKAGE SAVING \$13.45

Personal accident insurance should be a family affair. Everybody needs to be covered, to be on the safe side.

What's more, you save money if you buy personal accident protection in The Employers' Group Insurance Companies' "family package".*

By grouping the risks of adults and children, the premium total is reduced. Medical expenses, as a rule, don't run as high for youngsters as for grown-ups: children heal faster, for one thing. So we pared their rates down,

*This policy is not for sale in California.

and wrapped up a package to give you family men a break. It's a practical way of bringing all-inclusive personal accident protection within everyone's reach. This way, if an accident happens to anyone in your family, your pocket-book is protected.

You won't find a better buy anywhere else, for this low cost. For the sake of your family, get in touch with the Employers' Group agent in your community today.

The EMPLOYERS' GROUP Insurance Companies



THE EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY ASSURANCE CORP. LTD.
AMERICAN EMPLOYERS' INSURANCE CO.
THE EMPLOYERS' FIRE INSURANCE CO.

110 MILK ST.
BOSTON 7, MASS.

For Fire, Casualty and Marine Insurance or Fidelity and Surety Bonds, see your local Employers' Group Agent, The Man With The Plan.



AN HISTORIC REUNION OVER A DRINK OF CROW'S WHISKEY

Texas' greatest hero, General Sam Houston, discusses national problems with Senator Daniel Webster, as they had done years before at O'Neale's Tavern, Washington, D. C.

OLD CROW

Kentucky Straight Bourbon Whiskey

Wherever men of wisdom and action gather, Old Crow is frequently both subject for discussion and object of pleasure. Tonight, make the most celebrated bourbon in the world your permanent choice—in the milder 86 Proof bottling or the traditional 100 Proof Bottled in Bond.



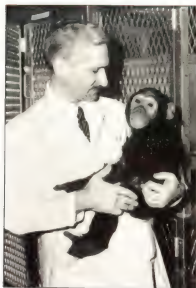
"The Greatest Name in Bourbon"

LIGHTER,
MILDER
86 PROOF



BOTTLED
IN BOND
100 PROOF

THE OLD CROW DISTILLERY COMPANY, FRANKFORT, KENTUCKY



CINCINNATI'S SABIN & HELPER
He believes in attenuation.

typed 74 strains. Along the way, Salk became a devotee of Enders' tissue-culture technique (some "older and wiser" polio researchers missed the boat by neglecting this), and characteristically, he sought ways to improve it.

Dr. Salk set his growing staff to testing different parts of the monkey's anatomy to find the most useful virus-growing tissues. Like Enders, they found the kidney the best. But a question that Enders and his colleagues had not settled was the best broth in which to grow the tissue cells. Dr. Salk tested many, picked Medium No. 109, containing 62 carefully balanced ingredients, from common salt to penicillin, which Toronto's Dr. Raymond C. Parker had developed for culturing cancer cells.

It did not take Dr. Salk long to see that ready at hand were all the essentials needed, at least in theory, to make an effective polio vaccine: plenty of virus, grown safely in non-nervous tissue; convincing evidence that only three types of virus need be in the vaccine; means to kill or inactivate the virus and still leave it with the power to stimulate the human system to produce protective antibodies.

The best way to kill the virus with formaldehyde solution was not known, but Dr. Salk tried dozens of different concentrations and temperatures. "When you try 30 variables," he says, "you're sure to hit the right one." Also unknown was the level, or titer, of antibodies a person must have to enjoy protection against polio.

The Hurry-Up. Step by painstaking step, Dr. Salk made experimental vaccines and tested them in monkeys. In June 1952 he was satisfied that he had a vaccine safe enough to be given to human beings. Still, for utmost safety, he decided that the first subjects should be those who had already recovered from polio. Thus they should be immune to further disease, but he could measure a

rise in their antibody level if the vaccine produced, as he expected, a booster effect. It did.

A year ago this week, Dr. Salk described his encouraging results in a nationwide CBS broadcast titled "The Scientist Speaks for Himself." Fellow scientists mistook his motives and criticized him for not confining his reports to professional journals. And they have kept on criticizing him ever since, softly in public but loudly in private, for being a young man in a hurry. In his files are masses of data to support the conclusions he has announced. But Dr. Salk has not taken the time to work up more than a fraction of these data for publication. A cautious Yankee with long years of experience with viruses and vaccines objects: "We want Salk to show us, not tell us."

However, the haste to put on the mass-inoculation trials this year originates in the National Foundation. Its President Basil O'Connor, onetime law partner of history's most famed polio victim, Franklin D. Roosevelt, argues that the foundation has as great an obligation not to delay unduly the use of a serviceable vaccine as it has not to rush one to trial too soon. But the hurry-up has caused plenty of trouble within the foundation. It was partly responsible for the fact that Dr. Harry Weaver, a human dynamo who had directed its research program for seven years and worked out the "monkey airlift," left last summer. Along with disagreement over technical details, it was to blame for the walkout by Dr. Joseph A. Bell, after he had taken leave from the Public Health Service to supervise the trials for the foundation.

The Assured Gamble. Now the foundation has played an ace. It has persuaded Dr. Francis to evaluate the results of the trial. He is no man to be influenced by foundation pressure or fondness for his protégé, Dr. Salk. And he dictated the terms before he took the job. So instead of the foundation's original plan to vaccinate all second-grade youngsters in a test area and leave the first- and third-graders unvaccinated as controls, twelve states will have a more precisely controlled setup. Children in the first three grades will be inoculated, but half will get the vaccine and half an inert liquid or placebo. And nobody will know—until Dr. Francis and his assistants at Ann Arbor decode the numbers—who got which.

Whatever is done this year, many polio experts will not be satisfied. Some do not believe that a killed-virus vaccine can be as effective as one made from live virus that has been "attenuated" or adapted so that it has lost its power to cause disease. Prominent among these is Cincinnati's Dr. Albert Sabin, who believes he is well on the way to producing such strains of virus and also has hopes of finding them in nature. A killed vaccine, he argues, may give immunity for only a year or a few years, so repeated shots would be needed, whereas a live vaccine is more likely to give lifelong immunity.

At Chicago's Michael Reese Hospital, Drs. Albert Milzer and Sidney Levinson



THIS Piper MEANS BUSINESS!

➤ "Fast service is essential in our business," says C. A. Haskin, Sales Engineer for the Man-Gill Chemical Company, Cleveland, Ohio. "With our Piper Tri-Pacer we can now supply technical assistance in a matter of hours to our most remote customer."

➤ "We service many ordinance material producers as a direct result of the speed we can give their service requests. Using the Tri-Pacer, I have been able to mark up some very impressive sales."

➤ "The increase in sales resulting from the introduction of the Tri-Pacer into our company has convinced our management of the practicability of air travel. Furthermore, a comparison of expense reports proves the savings we realize through use of our plane."

Tri-Pacer...

1954's Finest

More People Prefer Piper for FLYING EASE... so easy people have soloed after one day of instruction!
OPERATING ECONOMY... over 120 mph cruise on 15 miles per gallon. Over 100,000 miles between overhauls!
SPEEDY, PRACTICAL TRANSPORTATION for business firms and individuals... saving executive time, boosting sales.
See the new 1954 Tri-Pacer at your dealer's, or send for details today.

SEE WHY SO MANY
Pick **PIPER**

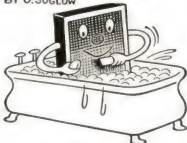


- Piper Aircraft Corporation
Lock Haven, Pennsylvania Dept. 3-5
☐ Please send me new FREE brochure on Piper Tri-Pacer and Pacar.
☐ If under 18, check for SPECIAL brochure with photos, drawings of all Piper planes.

Name _____
Street _____
Town _____ State _____

AIR-MAZING FACTS

BY O. SOGLOW



NEW FILTER TAKES ITS OWN BATH! Automaze automatic air filters stay clean by continuously taking a bath. Special "pulse-action" thoroughly washes each panel automatically, renews adhesive. Goes 3 to 6 months without attention.



METEORS THAT DON'T HURT! You've been hit by tens of thousands of meteors and never even knew it! They were micro-meteors—dust particles so small 40 of them in a row would just about measure the thickness of a sheet of newspaper.



BAFFLES DUST! To keep out damaging dust and dirt, industry equips cranks, gears, and other housings with Air-Maze breather filters. Airborne particles are trapped by a series of oil-wetted wire baffles. "Oil bath" types also available for greater protection.

WHETHER YOU BUILD OR USE engines, compressors, air-conditioning and ventilating equipment, or any device using air or liquids—the chances are there is an Air-Maze filter engineered to serve you better. Representatives in all principal cities. For condensed product catalog, write Air-Maze Corporation, Department A, 25000 Miles Road, Cleveland 28, Ohio.

AIR-MAZE

The Filter Engineers

AIR FILTERS
SILENCERS
SPARK ARRESTERS

LIQUID FILTERS
OIL SEPARATORS
GREASE FILTERS

have developed a vaccine similar to Salk's except that the virus is killed by ultraviolet radiation. This, they believe, does less damage to the virus particles than formaldehyde, and so produces a more potent vaccine. So far, they have inoculated 30 volunteers, with no ill effects and with good antibody response. But they would not be ready for a mass trial of their vaccine for another year.

Some critics object to Salk's use of the Mahoney* (Type 1) strain of virus because if any live particles slipped through they could cause severe paralysis after injection into muscle. Dr. Salk answers that if no live particles can get through, it cannot matter what they might do. And he makes sure, by the most rigorous testing that he has been able to devise, that every virus particle is killed.

Dr. Salk has had no unfavorable reactions with his vaccine. On the evidence to date, there is no reason for parents to withhold permission for their children to take the shots soon to be offered. If any unfavorable reactions develop, they are likely to be minor, and if serious, as rare as the one case in 10,000 that reacts badly to diphtheria vaccine. A verdict on the effectiveness of the Salk vaccine, for a single polio season, must await Dr. Francis' report a year from now. Dr. Salk has high hope that his vaccine will lead the way to lifelong immunity; proof of this will take more years.

"This year's mass trials are the greatest gamble in medical history," says a polio researcher, who, admittedly, favors a live-virus vaccine. But the gamble is sure to pay off one way or another. If the Salk vaccine is effective for even one season, 1954 will be a year of signal victory against polio; if it is not, little will have been lost and much knowledge gained for a new attack.

Something in the Air

It was all very well to show that there is something in cigarette smoke that can cause lung cancer, but the proof of this (TIME, Nov. 30) still left a further question unanswered. Why do city dwellers seem to get more lung cancer than folk down on the farm with the same smoking (or nonsmoking) habits? Could it be something in the air?

The answer is yes, say four University of Southern California researchers, headed by Dr. Paul Kotin, in the *Archives of Industrial Hygiene and Occupational Medicine*. From samples of Los Angeles air (collected on both smoggy and clear days), the experimenters filtered out the chemicals. They painted the resulting gook on the backs of black mice. In little more than a year, 29% of the surviving mice developed malignant tumors. From gasoline-engine exhausts the researchers prepared a similar slime: 26% of the mice got cancer. Identical mice, under the same conditions but unpainted, showed not a single tumor.

* Instead of the famed old Brunhilde strain (named for a chimpanzee used in polio research at Johns Hopkins).

Manager Hotels

NEW YORK
WASHINGTON
BOSTON
ROCHESTER
GRAND RAPIDS

You'll find it more convenient more comfortable more satisfying to stay at outstanding

Manager Hotels

THE BEST IN ACCOMMODATIONS
SUPERB FOOD, MATCHLESS SERVICE

In NEW YORK
The Vanderbilt Park Ave. at 34th St. The Windsor 58th St. at 6th Ave.
WASHINGTON
The Hay-Adams The Hamilton 14th St. at K, N.W.
16th and H Sts., N.W. The Annapolis 11th to 12 Sts. at H, N.W.
BOSTON
The Manger At North Station
ROCHESTER
The Rochester Main & Plymouth
GRAND RAPIDS
The Rowe Michigan & Monroe
Reservations by Teletype

See the most beautiful and fantastic city in the world

Venice Lido

International Biennial Art Exhibition
Theatre, Music and Cinema Festivals
Traditional Fetes
Concerts and Performances in the open air CASINO
Riding, Golf, Tennis and nautical Sports

INFORMATION: ITALIAN STATE TOURIST OFFICE (E.N.I.T.)
21 East 51st Street, New York 22, N.Y.
131 International Trade Mart - Camp Strip, New Orleans (La.)

Ente Provinciale Turismo and Ufficio Comunale Turismo, Venice (Italy) and your Travel Agent.



Culver City (Calif.) Unified School has Daylight Walls of L-O-F Heat Absorbing Plate Glass and Window Glass. Architects: Daniel, Mann, Johnson & Mendenhall, Los Angeles.

"Children don't feel penned in here"

"With windows like these, it's almost like being outdoors. Also, so much cheery, natural daylight floods in that only on dark, cloudy days need lights be turned on to see."

Taxpayers, like you, can be thankful that walls of clear glass, Daylight Walls, are going into the great majority of new schools that are springing up everywhere today. Naturally, teachers and pupils like them because lots of light comes in, and the outdoors actually seems part of the room. But another advantage that will appeal to you is their low cost.

With clear glass in rooms, from front to rear and sill to ceiling, wall construction is economical. Maintenance

costs, too, are low. There's less area to paint and glass is easy to clean. Money can even be saved on light bills. Nature's light is abundant.

Heat loss through the windows in winter can be cut in half by using *Thermopane** insulating glass with $\frac{1}{2}$ -inch of dry air hermetically sealed between its two panes. Even with $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch air space, heat loss is cut 44% as compared to single glass. Areas near windows stay comfortable. Also, rooms are more quiet because *Thermopane* deadens outdoor noise.

If you'd like more information on Daylight Walls or *Thermopane*, write for the book described below or call your nearest L-O-F Glass Distributor or Dealer.

FREE BOOK ON SCHOOL DAYLIGHTING

If you have anything to do with school construction, you should have this authoritative book on the different ways of daylighting schoolrooms. For a free copy of *How to Get Nature-Quality Light for School Children*, write Libbey-Owens-Ford Glass Company, 4634 Nicholas Building, Toledo 3, Ohio.



• THERMOPANE • PLATE GLASS • WINDOW GLASS

DAYLIGHT WALLS

... THAT LET YOU SEE

OTHER L-O-F GLASS PRODUCTS: Vitrolite® • Tuf-Rex® Tempered Plate Glass
Tuf-Rex Doors • Safety Glass • E-Z-Eye Safety Plate Glass • Fiber-Glass

SPORT

Upsetters Upset

"I don't know how we got here," said Bradley Basketball Coach Fordy Anderson, in Kansas City for the final of the National Collegiate championship last week. Not even the tournament directors were quite sure how Bradley had reached the final. During the regular season, the Bradley team had a mediocre record of 15 victories, twelve defeats. The "Pride of Peoria" had been a last-minute choice to round out the tournament field of 24 teams, had marched ahead in a succession of upsets. The Eastern finalist in the tournament of upsets was considerably more imposing: Philadelphia's La Salle College, sparked by All-America Tom Gola, and possessor of a regular season record of 21 victories, four defeats.

At halftime, Bradley's big Braves held a 43-42 lead, seemed on the trail of another upset. But during a dressing-room

Blood & a Station Wagon

Sidney Franklin is brave with a cold, serene and intelligent valor . . . No history of bullfighting that is ever written can be complete unless it gives him the space he is entitled to.

—Ernest Hemingway.

Death in the Afternoon (1932)

Brooklyn-born Torero Franklin, now 50 and scarred by repeated gorings, has hung up his matador's suit, but he is still deep in his old sport. Nowadays Franklin is content to be the impresario of the bull ring at the small (pop. 18,000) Andalusian city of Alcalá de Guadaira, where he can teach the youngsters, and drink manzanilla with the oldtimers in the quiet evenings at the town casino. Last week Señor Franklino, as he is known at Alcalá, outraged the aficionados.

It all started when Don Plácido, owner

table, picked up the *Correo Andaluz* and started reading. One Alcalá cattle dealer, braver than his fellows, crossed the smoky room, cleared his throat and said: "Listen Señor Franklino. If Plácido fails to show up another time, just let me know. I'll bring down my team of working mules from the farm. Please never do that again. It's bad for the fiesta." Franklin rose, bowed gravely and replied: "Thank you, señor. I'll do that. I'm sorry, but I could not accept a bullying from Plácido. Not even for the fiesta."

The atmosphere cleared up. Once again Alcalá de Guadaira was proud of its one and only *norteamericano*. Over the manzanilla, Alcalá relaxed.

Scoreboard

¶ In the Florida spring, the Brooklyn Dodgers did something they seem unable to do in the fall: won a series from the New York Yankees, three games to one. Particular Dodger star: Pitcher Don Newcombe, back from the Army, who pitched six hitless innings in one game.



SIDNEY FRANKLIN TOWING DEAD BULL
After the *muñeco* balked, the aficionados boomed.

dressing-down, La Salle Coach Ken Loeffler gave Gola & Co. new tactics: switch from man-to-man defense to a zone defense. The switch worked wonders. Bradley, which had been sinking 37% of its shots, suddenly could not find the range. Meanwhile, Gola & Co. went on a scoring spree—30 points in ten minutes—and won by an easy 92-76.

For Bradley, disappointment was no stranger. The Braves reached the final of both the National Collegiate and National Invitation tournaments in 1950, only to lose in both to C.C.N.Y.'s "Cinderella Team." Later, as it turned out, both teams were dishonored by the fix scandals. Last season, after a Bradley Boosters Club had been too free with its money favors to Bradley players, the Braves were suspended from tournament play by the N.C.A.A. La Salle, on the other hand, won college basketball's top trophy the very first time it had ever qualified for the tournament.

In the national A.A.U. basketball final, another Peoria team had better luck. The Peoria Caterpillars won their third straight title, beating San Diego 63-55.

of the mule team that drags the bulls out of the ring after the kill, decided that he was not getting enough pay. Moreover, Don Plácido felt he deserved twice as many free tickets to pass out to his friends. Don Plácido made his demands last week, and Franklin gave him a firm no.

"In that case," said Don Plácido, convinced that Franklin would give in because there is no other *muñeco* in town, "no mules this afternoon." Franklin shrugged: "O.K., have it your own way."

After the first kill, the spectators waited for the caparisoned mule team to enter the ring. Instead, when the gate opened, in drove Franklin, a broad grin on his tanned face, at the wheel of his Chrysler station wagon. The crowd watched in stunned silence as Franklin roped the bull's horns and tied the rope to the rear bumper. Back at the wheel, he towed the bull around the arena amidst an uproar of catcalls, hoots and laughter. Then he drove out. Three times that afternoon, Franklin drove into the ring and hauled away the carcass.

That night there was a deathly stillness when Franklin turned up at the casino. Franklin sauntered over to his

¶ In Los Angeles, a pair of youngsters who are veterans in figure-skating competition waltzed off with U.S. titles. In the men's division, World Champion Hayes Alan Jenkins, 20, won his second straight U.S. title; in the women's division, former World Champion Tenley Albright, 18, took her third straight.

¶ In London, another U.S. girl, Judy Devlin, 18, won the All-England women's badminton title, considered the world championship. Men's winner, for the second straight year, Malaya's Eddie Choong.

¶ At Hallandale, Fla., a California-bred colt popped up as a serious contender for Kentucky Derby honors. Robert S. Lytle's Correlation, Champion Jockey Willie Shoemaker up, won the \$146,250 Florida Derby at Gulfstream Park by a length from the Woodvale Farm's favored (2-1) Goyamo, Eddie Arcaro up.

¶ In Manhattan, FBI-Men Horace Ashenfelter, holder of the world indoor two-mile record, and Fred Wilt, who helped him set it (TIME, Feb. 22), hooked up in a two-mile duel in the final indoor track meet of the season. For the first time in 16 indoor tries against Wilt, Ashenfelter won. Time: 8:38.5, eight seconds off his record.



At its selling best...wrapped in **OLIN CELLOPHANE**

How attractively the color and texture of a Cannon towel are revealed in a sparkling wrap of Olin Cellophane! And you know it is immaculate, under that dust-proof protection.

Your product, too, can catch the buyer's eye faster—keep fresher in stock—in an Olin Cellophane or Polyethylene

package. Let the Olin Merchandising Service show you how to use these versatile films for more sales, better protection—possibly at lower cost.

Today ask Olin Cellophane, 655 Madison Ave., New York, to have a packaging consultant call upon you—without obligation.

Olin
CELLOPHANE

No. 29 in a series:

Newest version of the
world's single-engine weight-lifting champion

the U.S. Navy's

Douglas AD-6 Skyraider

Few aircraft can rival the over-all record of the Douglas AD Skyraiders. Here is a piston-engine series that holds its own with honor in the jet age.

Now comes the newest version of Skyraider—the Douglas AD-6. A hint of its efficiency can be seen in the world record

set by its predecessor, the AD-4, which recently took off with a useful load of 14,911 pounds—three thousand pounds more than its own basic weight. Most versatile planes in the air, the AD Skyraiders can handle 22 different assignments—a usefulness which will be ex-

tended even farther by the new AD-6.

Development of the AD-6 Skyraider is another example of Douglas leadership in aviation. The development of planes that can be produced in quantity—to fly faster and farther with a bigger payload—is the basic rule of Douglas design.



Be a naval flier—write to:
Nav Cad, Washington 25, D.C.

Depend on **DOUGLAS**



First in Aviation

RELIGION

Back to Darkness

A year ago, the persecution of Protestantism in East Germany was at its height. Then Stalin died, and like the sudden end of a spring storm, sweetness and light seemed to shine from Moscow. Prime Minister Otto Grotewohl received the bishops of the Eastern Evangelical Churches and a treaty of church-state peace was signed.

Last week, reviewing the year, battle-worn old (73) Bishop Otto Dibelius told his 120-man Evangelical Church Synod,



Ralph Crane—LIFE

BISHOP DIBELIUS

"To work as a suffering church."

which represents East and West German Protestantism, that the sweetness had turned sour and the light was all but gone. Pressure on Christian students has begun again, surveillance of pastors and their services has been increased, and church collections have been prohibited.

"We have learned to do our work under the sign of the Cross," said the bishop, "to work as a suffering church. But the church remains mindful of its dignity and responsibilities. The church expects its rights to be respected. . . ."

"We will never cease to say," he went on with heavy emphasis, "that the State stands beneath the law and not above it."

"Blessed Are the Debonair"

Preaching was once the beating heart of Protestantism. John Knox could hold a congregation rapt and on its feet for three hours, and Jonathan Edwards used to keep the attention of New England Congregationalists for a good two hours at a stretch. Today the model of a modern minister is expected to occupy the pulpit for a scant 20 minutes of a Sunday and put in hours on end as an amateur psychiatrist, sociologist and group-activities

organizer. Yet there are still a few top-notch preachers around to keep the Protestant tradition alive.

One of them is Dr. James T. Cleland, professor of preaching at Duke University Divinity School and preacher to the university. Last year Dr. Cleland delivered the first Frederic Rogers Kellogg lectures at the Cambridge (Mass.) Episcopal Theological School. His subject: preaching. Last week the lectures were published under the title *The True and Lively Word* (Scribner; \$2.50). "They are offered," writes Cleland in his foreword, "as an ecumenical gesture, delivered to Episcopalians by a Presbyterian who works [at Duke] for Methodists."

"No 'Gud Enough.'" Preacher Cleland, 50, is a rugged, grizzle-headed Scot whose deep-set eyes seem to be laughing most of the time. When it is announced that he will be preaching at the Duke chapel, students, faculty members and townsfolk get there 30 minutes early. They come to hear a man who uses his high-pitched voice like a musical instrument, whose rhythm, range and change of pace are far beyond the capabilities of mine-run preachers. But even more, they come to hear a man who uses his head and heart.

"It is when the minister sees the Christian world view penetrating an immediately relevant human situation," he writes, "that a sermon is born." Cleland finds his "relevant human situations" wherever he happens to be; his sermons to Duke students are likely to take off from yesterday's classroom, last night's fraternity dance or Saturday's basketball game. They are peppered with anecdotes, delivered with fine timing.

Cleland's wit often turns on himself. He likes to tell of the time he was invited to pinch-hit for a speaker at a Lincoln Day celebration and offered \$250 and expenses. He wired back: "I don't know that much about Lincoln." Then, he says: "I studied up a bit on Lincoln hoping they'd ask me back, but they never did." A few years ago, when he was invited to be a summer guest preacher at famed Wellington Church in his home city of Glasgow, he jubilantly wrote his mother the news. "Dear Jamie," she replied, "accept the honor but decline the invitation. You are na' gud enough."

Graciousness & Charm. Dean James Cannon of the Duke Divinity School is sure "that no one anywhere is doing as good a job as is Professor Cleland in teaching the art of preaching to young ministers." But Cleland's ministry does not end there. His door is always open to everyone asking advice, and many do. And he is constantly sought after to speak to secular groups; he is booked up for commencement addresses for the next five years.

Cleland's success with laymen is rooted in his respect for them. He urges his students to remember Paul's words about Andronicus and Junia: "They were in Christ before me." When ministers find

Samsonite

FOLDING CHAIRS ARE

strongest... last longest!

No wonder millions of Samsonite folding chairs are serving America today. Cut your group-seating costs with Samsonite—the chairs that last longer.



SAMSONITE FOLDING TABLET-ARM CHAIR withstands roughest use. 5-ply hardwood tablet-arm is one-half inch thick, folds easily with chair. Double cross-braced. Model #2625.

ALL THESE EXTRAS AT NO EXTRA COST!
• Tubular steel construction • Easy, one-finger folding • Safety-Guard Hinges • Compact storing • "Automobile" finish • Bonded to resist rust • Posture-Curved Comfort • Won't tilt or wobble • Low in cost



SAMSONITE ALL-STEEL FOLDING CHAIR is America's most popular folding chair for churches, schools, institutions. Gives maximum service, stores in minimum space. Model #2600.



LOOK FOR THIS SEAL on the back of your folding chairs. It identifies a genuine Samsonite chair.

Special Quantity Prices from your Samsonite Distributor; or write directly to the factory.

FREE! Write today for new booklet: "How to Save Money on Public Seating."

Shaw-Walker Bros., Inc., Public Seating Division, Dept. T-34, Detroit 29, Mich. • Also makers of famous Samsonite Luggage and Card Tables and Chairs for the home.



Your thoughts won't be interrupted by broken points. MIRADO stands up when you bear down.

Your work will flow much faster from a smooth MIRADO point. In certified tests from coast to coast, 7 out of 10 executives chose Eagle MIRADO as smoother than any other pencil they were using!

And you can't beat MIRADO for economy. Every pencil gives you 35 miles of clean black line!

On every count, you'll find MIRADO the finest writing pencil you have ever used, or your money back.



"Chemi-Sealed"
(Super Bonded)

MIRADO

EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY
New York • London • Toronto • Mexico • Sydney

in their parishes "the old Christians of both sexes, who gave themselves to Christ and to his God before we did," he advises, "sit at their feet . . . ask them to pray with you and for you; give thanks to God that they are not only your flock but also your shepherds . . . Their name is legion, and they come from all classes and walks of life. Offhand, I can think of a Philadelphia lawyer, a school carpenter, a dining-room steward, a housewife, a paper hanger, a commercial traveler, a middle-aged widow, a surgeon and a schoolteacher who are of their number."

Preacher Cleland proves his power with a piece of advice to young preachers about their witness in the world: "The believer walks in the World as a sympathetic stranger in an alien land . . . But he knows that the world is not for him. He is ready to help its inhabitants in love; he must, because of his new nature. He does not expect to effect much more than temporary amelioration or partial improvement. Thus he is not too disappointed when goals are not reached or ideals are compromised . . . For him, success and failure are byproducts; the real job is witness. In that he has his joy. He sows as well as he can; maybe God will give the increase; that is his responsibility. Thus he works with the strain off. It is sometimes wise to remember that there is such a thing as Christian nonchalance. Maybe there is room for a new beatitude: 'Blessed are the debonair,' in whom the Word of God sparkles with graciousness and charm."

The Unionist

One of the most influential leaders of U.S. Protestantism is a lean, white-haired man with bushy black eyebrows and a startlingly soft voice. Dr. Samuel McCrea Cavert's parish has, from his youth, been almost the whole U.S.; as much as any other man, he has been responsible for the movement toward unity among the nation's Protestant Churches. Last week, at 65, he had a new job—tending the garden of unity among the Protestant and Orthodox Churches of the world.

Sam Cavert was a small-town boy, son of a farmer-businessman of Charlton, N.Y. (pop. 100). After Union College in Schenectady, N.Y., he headed for Union Theological Seminary, graduated *summa cum laude* in 1915, and was ordained a minister in the Presbyterian Church. His first ecumenical job came two years later: assistant secretary of the General War-time Commission of the Churches.

After World War I, Unionist Cavert joined the Federal Council of Churches, by 1930 became its executive head. In 1950, he became head of the newly formed National Council of Churches, of which the Federal Council became a part—a vigorous collaboration of 10 churches representing a total membership of some 35.5 million. Presbyterian Cavert's delicate balance of diplomacy and decision was indispensable in the council's triumph over the formidable opposition of inertia and denominational differences. Cavert's approach: "A council of churches is not

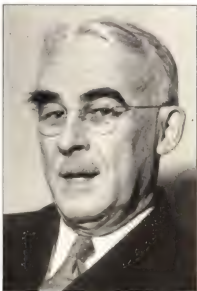


PREACHER CLELAND
God's Word, with charm.

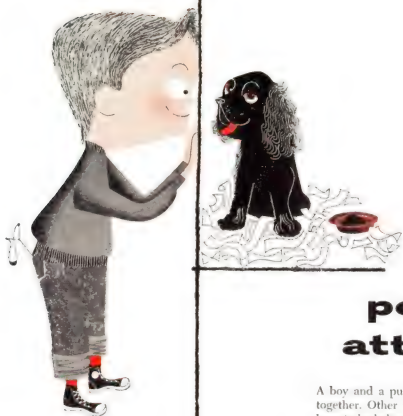
so much an attempt to create unity as to practice such unity as we already have."

After World War II, Cavert took a six-month leave of absence from his job to help organize the World Council of Churches. Last month he retired from his old job to become U.S. executive secretary of the World Council, just in time to help plan its second assembly next August in Evanston, Ill.

"The National Council is the kind of organization that should be run by young people with a lot of ambition and drive," said Sam Cavert last week. "The World Council should be headed by people who have a lot of experience and wide acquaintance in the churches. My new job is more appropriate for a man of my age."



ECUMENIST CAVERT
Gardening, with experience.



powerful attraction

A boy and a puppy just naturally seem to be drawn together. Other things, lacking such powerful affinity have to be helped along. That's where Crucible Alnico permanent magnets fit in. You will find them in thousands of products—for example, in magnetic separators, electrical indicating instruments, radio and television sets.

Magnets are but one of thousands of *special steels*—stainless, alloy, tool, agricultural—of which Crucible is a principal producer. Steels which set Crucible apart from general tonnage mills that make structural shapes, plates and sheets.

Turn to Crucible for your *special steel* needs—stocks maintained in Crucible warehouses throughout the country, and field engineering services available everywhere.

THESE FAMOUS BRANDS MADE CRUCIBLE FIRST NAME IN SPECIAL PURPOSE STEELS

Rex High Speed Steels
Resalloy Cast Alloy Steel
Airdi 150, Ketos, Atha Pneus,
Sanderson, Alva Extra
Chro-Mov Tool Steels
Crucible Hollow Tool Steel
Nu-Die Die Casting Die Steels
CSM 2 Plastic Mold Steel
HY-Tuf, Max-el Alloy Steels
Reaxtal Stainless Steels
Reaxweld Hard Surfacing Rods
CA Double Diamond Hollow
Drill Rods
Accumet Investment Castings
ALNICO PERMANENT MAGNETS
LaBette Farm Discs



Join your
Civil Defense Team
NOW!



CRUCIBLE

first name in special purpose steels

54 years of *Five* steelmaking

CRUCIBLE STEEL COMPANY OF AMERICA, GENERAL SALES OFFICES, OLIVER BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

MIDLAND WORKS, MIDLAND, PA. • SPAULDING WORKS, HARRISON, N. J. • PARK WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA. • SPRING WORKS, PITTSBURGH, PA.
SANDERSON-HALCOMB WORKS, SYRACUSE, N. Y. • TRENT TUBE COMPANY, EAST TROY, WISCONSIN • NATIONAL DRAWN WORKS, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO



ALBERT NAMATJIRA
Then, kangaroo and grubs.

Bushman to Brushman

Until 1936, Albert Namatjira, a husky black member of the Arunta tribe in the remote bush country of central Australia, was a camel driver. He also did odd jobs for the Lutheran mission at tiny (pop. 242) Hermannsburg, 1,300 miles northwest of Sydney. The missionaries paid him in clothes and rations of European food, with which Albert supplemented the native "bush tucker" of kangaroo meat, honey ants and fat grubs.

Today, 51-year-old Albert Namatjira is one of Australia's most popular and successful artists. His bright, pleasant watercolors of the rugged scenery around Hermannsburg sell in Melbourne, Sydney, Adelaide and Brisbane for as much as \$170, and last year he earned about \$5,000 from the products of his brush.

ART

Fast Learner. Namatjira's rise started when two Melbourne artists, Rex Battarbee and John Gardner, came to the bush on a painting trip and showed some of their watercolors to the Hermannsburg aborigines. Albert was fascinated. He brooded about the white man's wondrous colors, and eventually made a proposition: he would serve Battarbee as camel boy if Battarbee would teach him to paint. Battarbee agreed, supplied Albert with brushes and paints, and gave him a few pointers on color. Two weeks later, as Battarbee recalls, "Albert brought along a painting . . . I immediately saw his talent. Here was a man, a full-blooded [aborigine] who had in two weeks absorbed my color sense. I felt he had done the job so well that he had no need to learn more from me about color."

That was in 1936. Namatjira learned so fast that within a few months he had sold his first watercolor, *Price: five shillings*. By 1945 his pictures were so much in demand that 43 watercolors in a Sydney show were sold in 30 minutes, for nearly £1,000.

Since then, Albert has been able to sell everything he paints. The example of his fat income—which under tribal custom he must share not only with his wife and six children but with hordes of other relatives—caused a whole colony of aboriginal artists to spring up at Hermannsburg. Today Hermannsburg has 18 painters (including three of Namatjira's sons), who collectively gross nearly \$8,000 a year. Some of Namatjira's followers, many critics think, are doing better work than the master, whom they regard as too slick. One of the best is Edwin Rareroulja, also a tribesman, who turns out imaginative landscapes that are refreshingly unsophisticated and less imitative of European style than Namatjira's.



Courtesy of E. G. Sweeney, Inc.
NAMATJIRA LANDSCAPE
Now, caviar and pheasant.

Good Tucker. Last week Painter Namatjira was back in his simple wooden house in Hermannsburg after his first trip to eastern Australia. Albert made the 1,200-mile journey to Canberra in response to a gold-crested invitation to meet his sovereign, Queen Elizabeth II. After being presented to the Queen, he attended a lavish state ball where the tables groaned with caviar and pheasant. Commented Albert, who still eats honey ants at home: "Good tucker."

From Canberra, Albert went to Sydney and to Melbourne, where he attended his first big art exhibition. He nodded happily on seeing some of his own landscapes, was horrified at modern abstractions. "That sort of painting is not for me," he said. After he left the gallery, he was mobbed by 400 fans, most of them women, who cried: "Good on you, Albert!"

NEW CÉZANNE



CÉZANNE

ALTHOUGH Paul Cézanne is widely regarded as the father of modern painting, and Manhattan's Solomon R. Guggenheim Museum is devoted to modern art, the Guggenheim has never owned a Cézanne. When it finally got one, it got one of the best: the *Clockmaker* (opposite), which will go on view next week along with 34 other recently acquired paintings.

Cézanne (1839-1906) painted pictures that were meticulous approximations of what he saw in nature; most of his contemporary critics thought them clumsy (in

fact they were the reverse) and looked on Cézanne as inept or else as something of a wild man. But he had great respect for the classical tradition. Once he said that his goal was to paint something "solid and durable like the art of the museums." In the *Clockmaker*, painted at the height of his powers, he turned out a picture that is as solid and durable as anything done in the last 100 years. The portrait of a skilled and self-respecting artisan, it

has glowing warmth and quiet dignity. In spirit, the picture harks back to Rembrandt; in technique, it points forward to cubism.

The *Clockmaker*, which came from a private collection in Heidelberg and has never before been shown in the U.S., was bought by the Guggenheim's trustees on the advice of the museum's new director, James Johnson Sweeney, a knowledgeable critic and an energetic man-about-museums (he has arranged exhibitions in Venice, Paris, London and São Paulo, served as Director of Painting and Sculpture for Manhattan's Museum of Modern Art). When Sweeney took over the Guggenheim 18 months ago, it was a cultish temple of non-objective art. Its paintings were mainly second-rate German abstractions which looked like the products of a well-sterilized laboratory. Enclosed in fat, silvered frames, they hung in an atmosphere of pearl-grey carpets and Bach suites dripping from hidden amplifiers. Sweeney changed all that. He found the storerooms filled with first-rate works by modern Europeans from Bonnard to Vuillard, hung them in brilliantly arranged rotating shows. The Guggenheim's walls are now sparkling white; there are few distracting frames and the pictures hang at eye level, have space enough to strike the viewer with maximum effect. With these reforms—and acquisitions such as its new Cézanne—the Guggenheim has become one of the U.S.'s best showcases of modern art.



CÉZANNE'S "CLOCKMAKER," painted at turn of century, will be shown in U.S. for first time next week.



BORG-WARNER HAS WORKED HAND IN HAND WITH **MARTIN AIRCRAFT** SINCE 1933!



The Martin Matador B-61 pilotless bomber is launched in a fury of flame, its jet engine aided at take-off by a rocket.

For this noted builder of guided missiles and aircraft, Borg-Warner provides a wide variety of essential operating parts ... just as it does for leaders in the automotive, farm machinery, marine, home equipment, and other major industries.

Almost any industry you can name is served by Borg-Warner. Take aviation. In this challenging world of speed and precision, *all* the leading builders of planes and guided missiles look to Borg-Warner for many vital operating parts.

The Glenn L. Martin Company ranks high among them. B-W's service to this famed maker is dramatized in the B-61 Matador, the pilotless bomber that is guided electronically. Special pumps made by B-W assure

unfailing fuel flow to its jet engine and operate the controls that steer this missile unerringly to destroy its distant target.

Not only in missiles and military planes, but in every commercial plane B-W parts are adding to efficiency. Borg-Warner creative talents, engineering skills and production equipment daily help America's aviation to pace the world. Each B-W contribution evidences an aim: "Design it better—make it better."



Martin B-57 night intruder. Designed for swift, surprise attack, its high speed and maneuverability depend importantly on essential parts from B-W. In amazing planes and missiles now being developed, B-W research and production have an exciting and vital role.

**ALMOST EVERY AMERICAN BENEFITS
EVERY DAY FROM THE 185 PRODUCTS MADE BY**

BORG-WARNER

These units form BORG-WARNER, Executive Offices, 310 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago: ATKINS SAW • BORG & BECK • BORG-WARNER INTERNATIONAL • BORG-WARNER SERVICE PARTS • CALUMET STEEL • CLEVELAND COMMUTATOR • DETROIT GEAR • FRANKLIN STEEL • INGERSOLL PRODUCTS • INGERSOLL STEEL • LONG MANUFACTURING • LONG MANUFACTURING CO., LTD. • MARBIN • MARVEL-SCHLEIER PRODUCTS • MECHANICS UNIVERSAL JOINT • MORSE CHAIN • MORSE CHAIN, LTD. • NORGE • NORGE-HEAT • PESCH PRODUCTS • REFLECTAL CORP. • ROCKFORD CLUTCH • SPRING DIVISION • WARNER AUTOMOTIVE PARTS • WARNER GEAR • WARNER GEAR CO., LTD. • WOOSTER DIVISION

RADIO & TELEVISION

The Baited Trap

For a change, radio & TV were talking loudly about something besides the sponsor's product. The subject was the same one that engaged many another citizen: Senator Joe McCarthy. A few of radio & TV's pundits—notably Fulton Lewis Jr. and Walter Winchell—were loud in McCarthy's defense. Some held a middle view, as did Bishop Fulton J. Sheen, who, by implication, praised Joe's works while decrying his ways. The bishop's parable: "It may very well be in any home that a man may set a rat trap with Gorgonzola cheese . . . Many in the home are dissatisfied with the Gorgonzola because it smells up the place. They should prefer to see Swiss cheese . . . put into the



EDWARD R. MURROW

For a big bang, congratulations.

trap. But let no one confuse a process with a crime, and if the Gorgonzola is smelling up the house, then change the cheese. But, in God's name, do not forget that the house has to get rid of its dirty rats!" Others—e.g., Quincy Howe, Elmer Davis and John Vandercook—took after McCarthy with verbal scalpels.

But the strongest voice was that of CBS's Edward R. Murrow (*Person to Person* and *See It Now*), who is something more than just another commentator on the news. Murrow decided that "this is no time for men who oppose Senator McCarthy's methods to keep silent" and began preparing his *See It Now* (Tues. 10:30 p.m., CBS) program on the subject of McCarthy in action. When it went on the air, its impact was heightened by the course of events. While it was being prepared, McCarthy had successively locked in combat with the U.S. Army, Secretary Stevens, Adlai Stevenson, Senator Flanders and the White House. He had

also fought a secondary action with the radio & TV networks themselves over his right to reply to Stevenson. In this super-charged atmosphere, Murrow's hard-hitting attack made a bang such as television had rarely registered.

Keeping his comment to a minimum, Murrow made his show largely from newsreel clips of McCarthy in action on the rostrum and the committee bench—a contrived but effective record of arrogance and assumed martyrdom, of half-stifled belches and heavy-handed humor. Radio & TV men spent the next day congratulating each other that the networks had, for once, shaken off their habitual timidity.

Last wk Murrow returned to the fray. After announcing that McCarthy had accepted a bid to appear on *See It Now* in his own defense on April 6, Murrow devoted most of his show to a film report of the appearance of Annie Lee Moss before the McCarthy committee. It was nearly as devastating an indictment as the previous show, especially since it pictured McCarthy decamping from an unfavorable situation and leaving his harried counsel, Roy Cohn, to deal ineptly with the aroused Democratic members of the committee, who clearly felt that the accused witness was getting a raw deal (TIME, March 22).

At week end McCarthy was still firing countercharges from the hip. From Midwestern platforms he repeatedly blasted Murrow for being an "extreme left-wing bleeding heart," and reported in shocked tones that in 1935 Murrow had been on the advisory council for a summer school at Moscow University. Murrow professed an inability to define "bleeding heart" but freely conceded that his position was "to the left of both McCarthy and Louis XIV." The advisory council, he pointed out, had consisted of 25 U.S. educators, ranging from the University of Chicago's Robert Hutchins to Smith College's late William Allan Neilson, and the summer school session had been canceled before the first regiment before it ever got started. In answer to the continuing barrage of McCarthy charges, Murrow contented himself with observing: "The Senator's language appears to be deteriorating."

Film v. Live Shows

"The Kraft TV Theater comes to you live from New York. The play is being performed at the moment you see it—living theater is your best television entertainment." This announcement, read as each Kraft show comes on the air, dramatizes weekly the struggle for supremacy between live and filmed TV. It points up the fear of the TV networks, as well as that of the Manhattan producers of live shows, that they are about to be swallowed up by Hollywood. At first, almost all television was live. Now one-third of sponsored network shows are on film, and the percentage is growing. Such TV film-makers as Hal Roach Jr., Ziv-



around the corner
or around the world...

**KLEINSCHMIDT
PRINTED
COMMUNICATIONS
SYSTEMS**

• High speed Kleinschmidt Teleprinters transmit messages anywhere . . . to a branch office or to a floor above. See how this new concept in communications can benefit *your* company. See how Kleinschmidt can speed your service, cut your cost.

- Sender and receiver have printed originals
- Intra-plant or inter-plant functions
- High speed operation; 100 words a minute
- Flexible . . . because you own the system



KLEINSCHMIDT
the foremost name in
printed communication



Kleinschmidt produces page printers, reperforators and switching systems. Illustrated: Model 120 Reperforator

KLEINSCHMIDT, INC.

Deerfield, Illinois

Send your new 24-page brochure,
"Communications For Commerce And Industry."

Name _____

Company _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____



**VIRGINIA
METAL PRODUCTS
ERECTS MOBILWALLS
FASTER
WITH SPLIT-SECOND
Ramset
System**

One of the leading producers of movable steel partitions, Virginia Metal Products, Inc., of Orange, Va., saves money and time for their customers by anchoring MOBILWALL partitions to concrete floors, ceilings and walls with high-speed RAMSET SYSTEM. Taking less than a minute per anchor, RAMSET is 15/1 faster than ordinary methods. It works like this:

Operator snaps tool open, inserts fastener and power charge, and closes tool . . .

READY



He holds tool against work with one hand or two, and depresses barrel

RAM



He pulls trigger and in 1/200 of a second the fastener is

SET



For most structural fastening work into concrete or steel, RAMSET SYSTEM pays substantial dividends by reducing costs and saving time. Ask us for illustrated manual *Modern Fastening Methods*.

Ramset Fasteners, Inc.

RAMSET DIVISION, OLIN INDUSTRIES, INC.

12139 Berea Road • Cleveland II, Ohio



Don Sharpe, Frank Wisbar and Desilu will build their business from scratch to a \$50-million industry.

Last year Hollywood, which makes 78% of TV's film (the rest is shot in Manhattan and Europe), provided 3,500,000 feet of film for TV's consumption. Eight one-time movie studios are now devoted almost entirely to TV. Of all the millions of feet of negative sold by Eastman Kodak to the movie industry, nearly 70% goes to television. Though the general quality of TV films is low, the two most popular TV programs in the U.S.—*I Love Lucy* and *Dragnet*—are on film.

Actor's Muff. On one level, the film-vs.-live-TV fight is an artistic squabble. Producers and directors of such live shows as *Studio One*, *U.S. Steel Hour* and *Philco-Goodyear TV Playhouse* argue that the theaterlike thrill of live TV cannot be captured on film, and that live performances hold more excitement and spontaneity. Replies Film-Maker Hal Roach: "Who wants to see a stagehand in the wrong place, or hear an actor muff his lines? That's what spontaneity means."

The networks are in the fight for financial reasons. With a live program that can be performed only once, TV stations usually must belong to a network if they are to carry the show. But filmed TV can be sold direct by the film-makers to individual stations. Not wanting to be pushed out into the cold, the networks have fought back. NBC's Vice President John K. West says of TV film: "Keep it the hell off the networks." CBS's Vice President Harry Ackerman says: "We are primarily in the live TV business. We definitely wanted to shoot *I Love Lucy* live. But the sponsor made us go to film. You can say that we go into the film business at the whim of the sponsor."

46 Survivors. Since film has been forced on them, the networks have moved to capture another middleman function: distribution. NBC, CBS and ABC are organized to sell re-runs of their TV films to advertisers and independent TV stations. Says NBC Film Division's Director Ted Sisson: "A few big distributors are eventually going to control the industry." Some filmed shows, such as *Victory at Sea*, have higher ratings on their second runs than on their firsts. Others, e.g., *Hopalong Cassidy*, have been re-run as many as five times in the same city.

Hal Roach's production this year will top the combined footage of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer, 20th Century-Fox and Warner Bros. Right from the first, says Roach, "it was plain that this hungry TV medium could only be fed with film." But the casualties were high. Banks refused to lend money. The major studios refused to let their stars appear in TV shows. Of some 500 embryo TV film-makers, only 46 survive, and only half a dozen make sizable profits. Roach aims solely at producing entertainment by assembly-line methods, says: "It's like the auto business."

Roach made 98 films of *Rocket Squad*, sold them to a sponsor, but just barely made expenses ("I was banking on the



Murray Garrett—Graphic House
HAL ROACH JR.

"It's like the auto business."

fact that I could show the films again and cash in"). He won his gamble by reselling the films to the ABC network for \$1,000,000. He has 30 writers hard at work on three on-the-air series (*Public Defender*, *Duffy's Tavern*, *My Little Margie*) and seven new programs.

Nothing in the immediate future is likely to be decisive in the struggle between live and film TV. Color TV will probably be taken in stride by both sides. Electronic tape, due in from two to five years, seems to promise advantages to everyone.

Like most such struggles, live v. filmed TV may end up as an uneasy compromise. Says one TV producer: "Believe me, there's room in this business for everyone. We can have live and film and tape and color. Just as long as nobody wants the whole pot."

Program Preview

For the week starting Friday, March 26. Times are E.S.T., subject to change.

RADIO

Metropolitan Opera (Sat. 2 p.m., ABC). *Norma*, with Milanov, Thebom, Penno, Siepi.

Philadelphia Orchestra (Sat. 6 p.m., CBS). All Bach program.

Red Cross Show (Sat. 9 p.m., NBC). With Bob Hope, Liberace, Ida Lupino.

Six Shooter (Thurs. 8:30 p.m., NBC). Western serial, starring Jimmy Stewart.

TELEVISION

Jackie Gleason Show (Sat. 8 p.m., CBS). Gleason returns to TV.

Meet the Press (Sun. 6 p.m., NBC). With Agriculture Secretary Ezra Benson.

General Foods 25th Anniversary Show (Sun. 8 p.m., CBS & NBC). With Mary Martin, Ezio Pinza, Jack Benny, Groucho Marx, Rosemary Clooney.

Studio One (Mon. 10 p.m., CBS). *Paul's Apartment*, with Eva Gabor.



TEAKETTLE FOR COOLING

2000 MILES PER HOUR JETS!

BOILING WATER CLEARS HEAT HURDLE

FOR PLANES OF THE FUTURE

Early man learned to quench fire with water. The principle was simple; water absorbs more heat than any other known fluid.

Now, thousands of years later, AiResearch employs this age-old principle to cool the jets of the future.

Science has yet to discover a more efficient liquid for cooling than water. With cabin temperatures at supersonic speeds soaring beyond the endurance of man and instruments, AiResearch engineers put water to work absorbing heat — just as a teakettle does. By adding this "teakettle" evaporator* to AiResearch air-cycle systems, which have been proven by more than 15,000,000 hours of operation in high speed, high altitude aircraft, another obstacle to man's conquest of speed and space is overcome. Pioneering work on aircraft cooling systems was begun by AiResearch nearly 14 years ago. They are small, lightweight packages in the AiResearch tradition — yet at maximum capacity they produce as much refrigeration as 170 household refrigerators.

Qualified engineers and skilled machinists are needed now at AiResearch Manufacturing Company, Los Angeles 45, California or Phoenix, Arizona.

*Evaporative air-cycle cooling systems patented by AiResearch in 1949.

AiResearch

A DIVISION OF THE GARRETT CORPORATION

A world leader in the design and manufacture of aircraft equipment in these major categories:

AIR TURBINE REFRIGERATION...
ELECTRIC ACTUATORS... HEAT TRANSFER EQUIPMENT
... GAS TURBINES... CABIN SUPERCHARGERS... PNEUMATIC POWER UNITS...
CABIN PRESSURE CONTROLS... ELECTRONIC CONTROLS... TEMPERATURE CONTROLS

FIRST ALL-NEW TRUCK TIRE GIVES 24% MORE TRACTION —

HERE'S THE FIRST COMPLETELY NEW truck tire in years—an *all-new* tire to cut rubber costs on today's longer, faster, heavy-loaded highway hauls. It's Goodyear's revolutionary new **TRACTION HI-MILER!**

LOOK AT ITS FLATTER, HUSKIER, FIVE RIB TREAD DESIGN! Those five, wide, sturdy riding ribs put more rubber on the road for surer traction and longer, more even wear. And note, too, those new, deep **STOP-NOTCHES** that provide the safest nonskid traction ever built into a rib truck tire!

AND THIS IS THE TOUGHEST TREAD the world's largest rubber company has ever produced! Made possible by the most finely ground Carbon Blacks in tire history, new, denser — yet cooler-running — rubber compounds resist wear and abrasion as never before—*will take worse beatings and wear longer than any you've ever known!*

BUT THE BIGGEST NEWS OF ALL—IN THE HEART OF THIS GREAT TIRE—is Goodyear's new Triple-Tempered (3-T) Cord! This multimillion-dol-

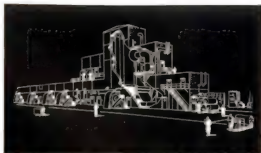
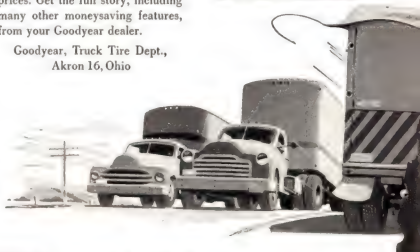
lar secret 3-T Process (involving Tension, Temperature and Time) fully controls the stretch of Nylon or Rayon Cord — practically eliminates tire "growth" and cracking—gives you the enormously tougher, vastly more bruise-resistant and heat-resistant tire-body on which tire life and extra recaps depend!

MONTHS OF TESTS PROVE the new Traction Hi-Miler gives 24% more traction, up to 47% more tread life—plus a more durable body for more safe recaps—than any tire you've ever bought at standard prices. Get the full story, including many other moneysaving features, from your Goodyear dealer.

Goodyear, Truck Tire Dept.,
Akron 16, Ohio

NEW in
NEW in
NEW in

Built with new miracle **TRIPLE-TEMPERED 3-T CORD**—new wider **STOP-NOTCH TREAD**—for premium performance at nonpremium price.



HERE'S WHAT 3-T MEANS—and why only Goodyear has it. To control the stretch in "raw" Rayon and Nylon Cord, Goodyear has developed an exclusive process of chemically treating the cord and then putting it through a triple-action tempering process involving Tension, Temperature and Time—3-T or Triple-Tempered. To do this on the production line required building a battery of gigantic 3-T machines, each six stories high, and several hundred feet long, representing a multimillion-dollar investment.

GO

MORE TONS ARE

CK TIRE IN YEARS

UP TO 47% MORE TREAD LIFE!

design!
tread!
body!

Only this new GOODYEAR TRACTION HI-MILER

gives you

NEW BALANCED DESIGN—cord plies are laid at scientifically balanced angles which insure every cord carries an equal load. This, plus many other great improvements, assures as much as 47% longer tread life!

NEW FIVE RIB STOP-NOTCH TREAD—deep-cut slots in the five wide riding ribs compress into sharp-edged "teeth" as they meet the road—provide greater nonskid safety—24% more traction.

NEW TRIPLE-TEMPERED CORD BODY—the strongest, toughest cord modern science has produced for tire construction. So lastingly durable it controls tire "growth"—superbly resistant to bruising, heat and blowout—will safely take more recaps. Available in Nylon or Rayon.

In 3-T Rayon at regular price

3-T Nylon only slightly more

Hi-Miler—T.M. The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio

GOODYEAR

HAULED ON GOODYEAR TRUCK TIRES THAN ON ANY OTHER KIND



Still A Best Seller!



"OUR POPULARITY NEVER
WANES, WHITEY!"



"THAT'S BECAUSE THE QUALITY
AND CHARACTER OF BLACK & WHITE
NEVER CHANGE, BLACKIE. IT'S FIRST
WITH MORE PEOPLE THAN ANY
OTHER SCOTCH WHISKY!"

"BLACK & WHITE"

The Scotch with Character

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY 85.8 PROOF



THE FLEISCHMANN DISTILLING CORPORATION, N. Y. • SOLE DISTRIBUTORS

MILESTONES

Born. To Dorothy Kilgallen, 40, veteran Hearst gossipist and TV panelist (*What's My Line?*), and former Broadway Actor Richard Kollmar, 43, her radio breakfast-program partner (*Dorothy and Dick*): their third child, second son; in Manhattan. Name: Kerry Ardan. Weight: 7 lbs. 14 oz.

Born. To Horace Dodge Jr., 53, motor millionaire, and his fifth wife, Gregg Sherwood (real name: Dora Mae Fjelstad), 30, blonde ex-showgirl: their first child (his fifth), a son; in West Palm Beach, Fla. Name: John Francis. Weight: 8 lbs.

Married. Marion Hargrove, 34, author of the 1942 bestseller. *See Here, Private Hargrove*, now a free-lance magazine writer; and Robin Edwards Roosevelt, 25; both for the second time; seven days after her divorce from Curtis ("Buzzie" Dall) Roosevelt, grandson of the late F.D.R.; in Brooklyn.

Died. Charles Yale Harrison, 55, newspaperman turned author (*Nobody's Fool*), best known for his bestselling pacifist novel, *Generals Die in Bed* (1930); of a heart ailment; in Manhattan.

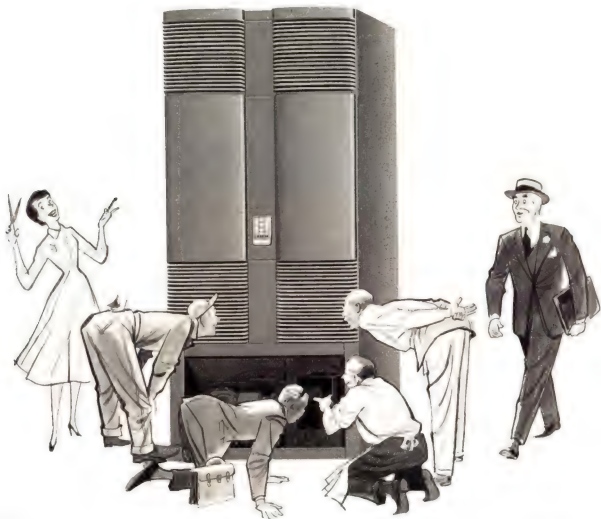
Died. Samuel Shellabarger, 65, Princeton English professor turned bestselling historical novelist (*Captain from Castile*, *Prince of Foxes*, *Lord Unity*); of a heart attack; in Princeton, N.J.

Died. Austin Rosario ("Iron Glove") Maceo, 66, illiterate, Sicilian-born gambling czar of Galveston, Texas (pop. 66,568), which he helped make one of the widest-open towns in the U.S.; after a long illness; in Galveston. With his late brother Sam ("Velvet Glove"), Maceo became a Prohibition rumrunner, afterwards branched out with plush gambling clubs, raked in as much as \$4,000,000 a year. In 1951, state legislators investigated his illegal empire, but could never get tolerant Galveston police to put Iron Glove in jail.

Died. Walter C. (for Crawford) Howey, 72, onetime holy terror of Chicago journalism, immortalized as the managing editor in *The Front Page* (by Ben Hecht and Charles MacArthur), since 1930 editorial director of the Boston Hearst papers, the *Record*, the *American*, the *Sunday Advertiser* (total circ. 1,748,437); in Boston. In Chicago, Howey became city editor of the *Tribune* at 25, editor of the *Herald-Examiner* ten years later. Ignoring events outside Chicago, Editor Howey concentrated on local mayhem and scandal, paid police-switchboard operators to tip him off on the latest crime, delighted in planting fake stories in opposition newspapers. In Boston, a mellowed top Hearst executive, he took time off to develop an automatic photoengraving machine (1931), a "soundphoto" system of transmitting photographs by wire (1935).

LOOK UNDER THE HOOD

of the Carrier Weathermaker ✱
before you buy any air conditioner



Whether you unlock a drugstore at 9 every morning or close a restaurant at midnight—whether you're a stockbroker, haberdasher, baker or hairdresser—look under the hood of the Carrier Weathermaker* before you buy any packaged air conditioner.

Look at the cooling coil. It's sloped—not flat—so as to squeeze more cooling area into a smaller space. This

means cooler, dryer air—and more comfort per kilowatt.

Look at the exclusive QT fan. It moves large quantities of air gently and with whisper quiet. Look at the bigger air filters. They stay dry, trap more dust, help keep the Weathermaker running at peak efficiency.

Look at the rugged compressor. It's sealed against dirt, moisture and air

for longer, trouble-free life. Yet it can be serviced on the spot.

Everywhere you look—inside and out—from the extra insulation that deadens sound to the handsome illuminated controls—you'll see why the Weathermaker is your best investment. Make a date with your Carrier dealer now! His name is in your Classified Telephone Directory. © Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



Built by the people who know air conditioning best

Carrier

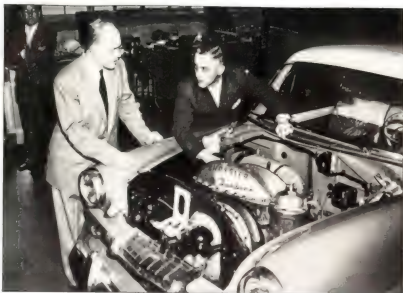
STATE OF BUSINESS

Depression-Proof?

After a searching two-year look at the economy, the Committee for Economic Development last week came to the conclusion that the U.S. is virtually depression-proof. "Changes since before the war in our financial, budgetary and psychological situation," said the committee's report from top businessmen, have all but done away with the dangers of an oldtime deflationary spiral. While there is no guarantee that there will be no more recessions, the changes do mean that what "might have turned out to be a severe depression would be a moderate recession and what might have been a moderate recession can now be relatively mild."

Such economic stabilizers as the Federal Reserve Board powers to buy Government bonds and make loans to banks (which would give banks needed cash without calling their loans), unemployment compensation and a big backlog of consumer savings "add up to a powerful package." Tax cuts and public works, said C.E.D., should be used only in the event of a serious decline, since "there is a danger of doing too much too soon and causing inflation, as well as a danger of doing too little too late."

As C.E.D. issued its report, there were other indications that jobless rolls were still growing. The Labor Department this week announced that there is no longer a labor shortage anywhere in the country, and that the labor supply in the nation's 149 market areas now ranges from "balanced" to "substantial surpluses." However, there were other signs that the economy was still enjoying good health. The Federal Reserve Board reported that industrial output in February edged up



ENGINEER HUEBNER (RIGHT) & TURBINE-POWERED PLYMOUTH
Preheated air curbs a greedy appetite.

about 1% above the January level, although it was still more than 8% under a year ago. New housing starts shot up a better-than-seasonal 10% in February to 73,000, fourth highest of any month in the past three years.

In a survey of the spending plans of consumers, the Federal Reserve Board reported that there was only a small drop in prospects compared to last year. The number of people who plan to buy houses, new cars and furniture or major appliances was down, but the same number plan to get used cars and more expect to make home improvements. Of the 2,800 people interviewed, about 40% said their incomes are higher than a year ago; about 25% are making less.

There were other optimistic reports from the Commerce Department, where a survey of 5,000 companies showed that they expect sales this year to be almost on a par with 1953. The stock market also saw a rosy picture ahead. The Dow-Jones industrial average closed the week up 1.73 points to 301.4, highest in 25 years.

AUTOS

Chrysler's New Engine

After nine years of experimenting, Chrysler Corp. last week demonstrated a gas-turbine engine for standard-model passenger cars, the first such engine in the U.S.* The engine, installed in a Plymouth coupe, is now being road-tested at Chrysler's 4,000-acre proving ground near Chelsea, Mich.

While gas turbines offer important ad-

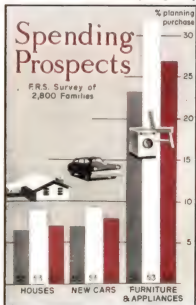
vantages over piston engines (e.g., cheaper fuel, less vibration and fewer moving parts), they also gobble fuel greedily and generate terrific heat, notably from the exhaust. To solve both problems, Chrysler engineers devised a heat exchanger that transfers heat from the exhaust gases to the incoming air. The system not only cools the exhaust but saves fuel, since the intake air is preheated before it reaches the combustion chamber. As a result, says Chrysler, the new engine delivers as many horsepower-miles per gallon of gasoline as a standard automobile engine, and the exhaust gases are several hundred degrees cooler. While cooling systems for automobile gas turbines had been designed before, they were too bulky to be practical. Chrysler's system is so compact that the whole engine weighs only 600 lbs., 200 lbs. less than a standard Plymouth engine.

Chrysler was careful to point out that a lot of problems have to be solved before the family car is turbine-powered. The efficiency of the turbine has to be stepped up, and cheaper substitutes have to be found for the scarce, expensive, heat-resistant alloys used in some of the parts. But Chrysler's George J. Huebner Jr., the engineer in charge of the turbine project, is hopeful of fast progress. Said he: "First we needed to get something as good as the piston engine. Now we've got it, and we'll go on from there."

BUSINESS ABROAD

Free Market for Gold

In an oak-paneled office on St. Swithin's Lane this week, six representatives of London's leading bullion houses gathered and quietly exchanged bids for the purchase and sale of gold bullion. At the



Time Chart by J. Donovan

* General Motors has a turbine car, the Firebird (TIME, Jan. 10), but its engine is not ready for installation in current auto bodies.

end of the session, they fixed an official price of \$34.976 an oz. v. the \$34.9125 paid by the U.S. Treasury. By their action, in the "gold-fixing room" of Bullion Dealers N. M. Rothschild & Sons, the six men* gave the world its first official free-gold market since the war ended the meetings in the fixing room. The dealers hoped and expected that the move would restore London to its prewar status as the leading gold-trading center, lure business away from such unofficial markets as Paris, Tangiers and Geneva, where the price often varies from city to city.

For 15 years, all British gold dealings have been handled by the Bank of England under strict government control. By letting a free market function once more (but with restrictions on those who may buy gold), the British Treasury hopes to bolster confidence in the pound sterling, bring closer the day when it may become freely convertible with dollars and every other currency in the world.

With the same goal in mind, Britain's Chancellor of the Exchequer R. A. ("Rab") Butler last week slashed away festoons of government controls that restrict sterling transactions. Since the war, there have been two major classes of sterling owned by residents outside the sterling and dollar areas: "transferable-account" sterling held by residents of 18 nations such as Italy, Holland and Russia; "bilateral-account" sterling in 24 nations such as Brazil, France, Belgium and Japan. Residents of transferable-account nations could not spend their sterling in bilateral-account nations, and residents of bilateral-account nations could not even use their sterling among themselves without permission from Britain. Butler last week merged both classes of sterling and allowed them to be used freely in both areas interchangeably.

Economists agreed that both British moves would not only help bring convertibility of sterling closer, but encourage wider trade throughout the world.

GOVERNMENT

A State's Right

When the U.S. Supreme Court ruled in 1950 that the East Ohio Gas Co., serving Cleveland, was subject to Federal Power Commission control, the precedent-setting opinion affected rates of all utilities bringing in gas from outside their state borders. Last week the U.S. Senate overrode the court (52-25) in a bill which removed natural gas distributors doing business "locally" (i.e., within one state) from FPC's authority, put them under state regulatory agencies alone.

The bill, which goes to the White House for the President's signature, was

A FIGHT is shaping up over who will boss TVA when Gordon Clapp's term expires in May. To support their plea to keep Clapp, a delegation of TVA area residents headed by S. (for States) R. (for Rights) Finley of Chattanooga, handed President Eisenhower a stack of petitions bearing 60,321 signatures. But Eisenhower wants an administrator with a less New-Dealish background. Likeliest candidate: Chattanooga egg dealer and longtime GOP politician, Harry C. Carbaugh.

ELECTRONIC ranges, which can cook a 16-lb. turkey in an hour and 15 min., will soon be put on the market for home use by Tappan Stove Co., Mansfield, Ohio. Tappan already has put some handmade models in kitchens, expects to be mass-producing the ranges next year. Present price: about \$1,000.

FILTER-TIP cigarette competition will get hotter when R. J. Reynolds brings out its new king-size Winston at just 2¢ a pack above the price for its Camels. Most filter tips sell for 6¢ to 9¢ more than regular cigarettes.

RACIAL-equality clause, now being rewritten by the Government's contracts committee, will be much tougher. It will forbid discrimination by Government contractors in "employment, upgrading, demotion or transfer, recruitment, recruitment advertising, layoff . . . rates of pay . . . and selection for training."

RFC, slated to go out of business next June, had no luck in selling one of its biggest security holdings. Only one bidder turned up to buy the entire \$65 million in Baltimore & Ohio Railroad bonds that the agency holds, and the bid of 85½¢ on the dollar was too low for RFC.

AERICAN Woolen Co. will ask its stockholders to approve a merger with Bachmann Uxbridge Worsted Corp. As a combined operation, troubled American Woolen (1953 sales, \$73,494,160; net loss,

\$9,476,981) and Bachmann Uxbridge (1953 sales, \$52,609,000; profit, \$272,000) would be by far the biggest woolen manufacturer in the country. Textron, Inc., which wants American Woolen to merge with it, and claims to own almost 4% of American Woolen's stock, plans to fight the merger.

FAIR-TRADE laws got a setback in Florida, where the State Supreme Court for the third time held such price-fixing laws invalid.

LOW-GRADE IRON ores in the L-South may soon find a market. Republic Steel Corp. and National Lead Co. have started building a pilot plant near Birmingham, to see if billions of tons of such ores as ocher and ferruginous sandstone, which has a 23-27% iron content, can be profitably refined.

MINIMUM WAGES for retail store employees, now exempt from the Fair Labor Standards Act, are being studied by the Labor Department, though it does not plan to try to amend the act this session. When Labor Secretary James Mitchell, himself an ex-retailer, proposed a wage floor at a retailers' convention in Washington last week, retailers angrily said that they would fight any such move.

MCDONNELL Aircraft Corp. grounded its Demon jet fighters for which the Navy has placed large orders, while it investigated three test-flight accidents. One plane exploded in mid-air, another landed with a dead burner, and a third had a fire in the tail section, all in nine days. Pilots escaped serious injury.

AD-X2, the battery additive that sparked one of the Eisenhower Administration's first family feuds—when Bureau of Standards Director Dr. Allen V. Astin was fired, then reinstated—is under fire again, this time from the Federal Trade Commission. FTC labeled the advertising for AD-X2 "false, deceptive and misleading," for stating that the compound can restore dead batteries.

fought by Ohio's Democratic Senator Thomas A. Burke but was strongly supported by Ohio's Republican Senator John W. Bricker, whose law firm gets \$500 a month as counsel in state tax matters for the East Ohio company. But it also drew support from other quarters; four members of the five-man FPC favored it, as did many state commissions.

Victory for the Packers

Among the antitrust suits left over by the Truman Administration was one filed in 1948 against the meat industry's big four—Armour, Swift, Wilson and Cudahy. Charging them with monopolistic practices dating back to 1893, the Justice Department wanted to break the companies up into 14 separate firms. But when a Federal District judge banned any evi-

dence before 1930, the meat was gone from the meatpacker case, and the Democrats left it in a sort of legal limbo for the Republicans.

Last week Attorney General Herbert Brownell dismissed the six-year-old suit. After months of looking into every possible way to carry on, the Justice Department decided—with the full concurrence of lawyers and section chiefs held over from the Democratic Administration—that it lacked sufficient evidence. For one thing, the big four's share of the U.S. meat market has shrunk from one-half to less than one-third in the last ten years, while 800 independents have stepped to the fore. Furthermore, the department could find no independents willing to file a complaint against the big four and no consumers who thought they were being

* The six firms: Samuel Montagu & Co., Pligley and Abell, Sharps & Wilkins, Johnson, Matthey & Co., Mocatta & Goldsmid, N. M. Rothschild & Sons.

R FOR INDUSTRY

Needed: Broader & Higher Health Benefits

IN 1953, the most prosperous year in U.S. history, some 3,500,000 families found themselves in serious financial straits. The cause was the high cost of sickness, which for those American families ran between 20% and more than 100% of their annual income. For industry, sickness is also costly. Some 500 million man-days are lost each year because of injuries and illnesses. The total loss in wages: \$9 billion.

On top of that, efficiency and morale of workers are often low because of their worry over how they will pay doctor and hospital bills. Says Eastman Kodak's Industrial Relations Director Craig Cochrane, whose company has one of industry's most complete health insurance plans: "Broadly speaking, in addition to the human considerations, we feel that people do their work more effectively when they are relieved of worry and anxiety. Medical care may be delayed if they haven't the money to pay for it. But with prompt medical care they will recover more quickly, lose less time."

Many companies already have preventive programs that call for periodic examinations, and over the past 15 years, much has been accomplished in the way of voluntary insurance plans, paid for by the company alone or with the help of employees. In 1939, only a handful of Americans in industry were covered by medical insurance v. some 32 million today. But many companies still think of health insurance plans as mere fringe benefits and necessary evils, do not institute them until forced by the unions. About a fourth of U.S. industrial workers are still uncovered, and even those who are insured often get inadequate protection. Health insurance payments last year covered only 17% of the medical bills paid by all U.S. families—\$1.5 billion out of a total of \$8.6 billion. One problem is that many companies are too small to take out group policies. This difficulty is being solved in some cases by bunching together the employees of an entire industry, or a section of it. In New York, for example, some 7,000 members of the painters' union are covered by group policies financed by 600 painting contractors.

Even among such well-established plans as the nonprofit Blue Cross and Blue Shield, there are shortcomings. Most group policies do not cover dependents over 18. Many do not provide benefits high enough to compensate for the soaring costs of hospitalization, and most do not provide long-term care for

such diseases as polio, TB and cancer. Another frequent weakness: if an illness runs longer than a specified time (seldom more than 120 days), benefits stop and the patient has to wait sometimes for months before they start up again. Meanwhile, he has to pay all expenses himself, just when he can least afford to.

While few people think that every family's health could or should be totally insured down to the price of the last aspirin tablet, there is still a big job to be done by industry. One of industry's most ambitious insurance plans is California's Kaiser Foundation Health Plan. Started by Henry J. Kaiser eight years ago to cover 40,000 employees, it has spread far beyond his own companies; the plan now covers more than 400,000 subscribers, and its fourteenth hospital, a \$3,000,000 glass structure, has recently opened in San Francisco. Under the Kaiser plan, an individual subscriber pays as little as \$4.30 a month (the same subscriber pays up to \$9.50 with two or more dependents). Except for such illnesses as alcoholism and mental disorders, this entitles him to free treatment (by specified doctors) in 35 institutions, including 14 hospitals. For each illness suffered, he is entitled to 111 days of hospital care in a year, including all extras.

Since it is in the major medical expenses that health insurance really counts—and where it now most often fails to pay the bill—this is the area that many companies are now concentrating on. Led by General Electric, more than 150 companies have installed "major medical" or "catastrophe" plans to cover such diseases as cancer, TB and other long illnesses. These plans are usually integrated with regular group medical insurance, which pays the first part of the bill. The employee pays the next \$100 to \$600, in somewhat the same way as he would pay for minor auto damage under a deductible policy. Anything over that (up to as much as \$10,000) is paid by the insurance company. Premiums need not be prohibitive under such deductible schemes. At Sears Roebuck, dependents are excluded from the major medical plan to keep costs down, and the premium runs to only 40¢ a month.

In such ways, industry can broaden the coverage, improve the health insurance of its employees and increase its efficiency by cutting down on many preventable illnesses. Unless companies broaden the medical coverage of their employees, the Fair Deal cry is sure to arise again for a Government-run compulsory plan for all.

victimhood. Said Brownell: "I [am] convinced that there is no possibility of obtaining dissolution of the defendants on the basis of evidence now at hand."

The Federal Trade Commission last week dropped monopoly complaints against Joseph E. Seagram & Sons and Schenley Industries after they signed consent decrees. Under the agreements, subsidiaries of either of the companies are forbidden to band together to fix prices or otherwise restrain trade among themselves, even though it might be all in the family. The ruling means that price-fixing agreements by different branches of a corporation are legal only if those branches are set up as divisions, as in General Motors, not as separate corporate subsidiaries.

Progress on the Big Muddy

In the Cabinet Room of the White House last week, Government officials and legislators from the Dakotas gathered around as President Eisenhower pressed a golden telegraph key. From a loudspeaker, cut in on a long-distance telephone line, came the voice of South Dakota's Governor Sigurd Anderson 1,200 miles away: "Thank you, Mr. President. Fort Randall's first generator is now on the line, producing more power for the great Missouri Basin in the heart of America."

The Fort Randall Dam near Pickstown, S. Dak., is the first of four big Missouri River projects to produce power in the Pick-Sloan development plan for the power-hungry Missouri Valley (TIME, Sept. 1, 1952). Almost two miles long and 160 ft. high, the dam was started in 1946, will have cost nearly \$200 million by the time its last unit goes into operation in 1956. In addition to its ultimate power capacity of 320,000 kw., enough to light a city of 500,000, Fort Randall may well serve an immediate purpose of another nature. By impounding high waters this spring, it will not only help prevent floods but also help keep the lower Missouri and Mississippi Rivers navigable this summer if the Southwest's drought continues.

With six Missouri River dams already built or abuilding, nearly \$2 billion has been spent since 1944, when the Army Engineers and the Interior Department teamed up in the Pick-Sloan plan. Overall, the plan calls for an outlay of another \$9 billion in the next 50 to 75 years, for a total of 137 dams, which would provide flood control and irrigation for 10 million acres of land in ten states, and have a capacity of 3,200,000 kw. The next dams, if Congress approves, are to be started at Glen Canyon and Bridge Canyon on the Colorado River.

CORPORATIONS

Bargain Day at RKO

In less than two hours last week, RKO stockholders voted overwhelmingly to accept Howard Hughes's offer to buy all of their stock (TIME, Feb. 22). Proxies for 2,095,996 shares (besides the 1,262,120 shares owned by Hughes) were sent in to the special meeting and 2,022,766 voted in



Hitch your sales to the travel urge

WANT EXCITEMENT for a sales campaign? Paris, Hawaii, Bermuda, Hollywood are synonyms for excitement!

Boarding a giant Clipper® or Mainliner® enroute to a millionaire's vacation is one of the most exciting things a man can do . . . and the most powerful sales stimulants management can choose!



You'll Go Places With This Travel Incentive Service



NO MATTER WHAT your objectives, budget, destination or group size—this sales incentive package is so complete and flexible that you can plan a successful campaign in hours.

By using the facilities of Pan American World Airways and United Air Lines, Cappel, MacDonald can offer luxury travel to any place in the world and return your men to work quickly, refreshed for the job ahead. You benefit, too, from friendly shop-talk among a compact plane-load of winners.

Your honored guests are free from all worry and expense. Low package rates include everything needed to make the trip an unforgettable experience—even tips, insurance and extras like deep sea fishing, night club tours or play on world-famous golf courses.

Experts backed by 32 years' incentive experience will supervise every detail, provide merchandise consolation prizes to broaden participation, and create colorful mailings and sales meeting material. You pay standard carrier-resort rates and wholesale merchandise prices. Planning, detail and creative service are free.

And remember—the greatest names in travel and incentives assure maximum sales results, a smooth-running campaign and completely satisfied winners. Before you undertake the time, trouble and worry of another sales campaign—investigate this unique service. *Write CAPPEL, MACDONALD AND COMPANY, DEPT. H-35, 737 NORTH MICHIGAN AVENUE, CHICAGO 11, ILLINOIS. Or phone your local Pan American or United representative.*

CAPPEL, MACDONALD AND COMPANY



Using the facilities of . . .

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS



and

UNITED AIR LINES



REPRESENTATIVES IN ALL PRINCIPAL CITIES



ARCHITECT'S SKETCH OF FORT DEARBORN PROJECT (LOOKING SOUTH, SHERATON HOTEL AND TRIBUNE TOWER FAR LEFT)
Not pie-in-the-sky, but Venice at home.

favor of the plan, only 73,227 against. The only barrier remaining was a court suit filed by two stockholders who contend that Hughes is getting too big a bargain in buying the rest of the RKO stock for \$15,916,758, if all the stockholders sell. Since the stock was selling at only \$2.87 1/2 before Hughes made his offer, there will probably be few holdouts. Once the suit is out of the way, Hughes plans to pay out \$6 for every share turned in.

PERSONNEL

Changes of the Week

¶ S. Clark Beise, 55, senior vice president of California's Bank of America, the world's biggest private bank, was named by the board of directors to succeed President Carl F. Wentz, who has reached the bank's mandatory retirement age of 65. Son of a Minnesota doctor, Beise (rhymes with icy) decided in high school that he wanted to go into banking. As a business administration student at the University of Minnesota, he worked as a bank messenger on the side. While he was working as a Federal Reserve System bank examiner in the mid-1930s, his knowledge of banking so impressed the late Bank of America Founder A. P. Giannini that in 1936 Giannini said: "We can use a man like you, and you'll find the way open clear to the top if you make good." Said Beise: "I'll make good. When do I start?" Beise started right away, became a vice president his first year, chairman of the managing committee in 1949, senior vice president in 1951.

¶ Lila Bell Acheson Wallace, 63, co-owner and co-editor with her husband DeWitt Wallace of *Reader's Digest*, has been added by Robert R. Young to his proposed slate of New York Central directors. If Young wins his battle for control of the Central, Mrs. Wallace will become the first woman director of a major U.S. railroad. Said she: "I think everything needs a woman's touch."

¶ George P. Luckey, 62, will step down as president and board chairman of Hamilton Watch Co. in mid-April. Luckey, a physicist by training, joined Hamilton in 1927, was vice president in charge of manufacturing when the directors tabbed him

as president in 1952. Likely choice to succeed him: Executive Vice President Arthur B. Sinkler, 44.

¶ Robert S. Kerr, 57, Democratic U.S. Senator from Oklahoma and president of Kerr-McGee Oil Industries, Inc., moved over into the chairmanship to let Co-founder Dean A. McGee, operating boss since Kerr went into politics, take over the presidency.

¶ Edgar A. Newberry, 68, vice chairman of the board of J. J. Newberry Co., the fourth biggest U.S. variety-store chain (475 stores in 45 states), was elected chairman, succeeding his elder brother, founder of the chain, who died this month.

BUILDING

Cleaning Up Chicago

In the great Chicago fire of 1871, some 18,000 buildings and houses were destroyed, forcing Chicagoans to rebuild their city on new, more modern lines. Since then the "new" buildings have deteriorated, and large areas surrounding

the downtown Loop district have long since turned into slums. Last week a group of Chicago business men announced a bold plan to cure this costly civic sore. The plan: spend \$400 million in the next seven years to demolish the cheap hotels, rooming houses and honky-tonks that greet visitors approaching Chicago's thriving Loop, replace them with a cluster of new buildings and parks.

Detailed plans for the 151 acres call for buildings to house city, state and Federal Government agencies now spread around the city; a 20,000-student branch of the University of Illinois; 5,000 apartments, a 6,000-auto parking area and a \$15 million central-heating plant. Marked for destruction are such grey granite landmarks as pigeon-plattered city hall and the federal courthouse, to be replaced by small parks. Of 513 buildings in the main project area north of the winding Chicago River, only ten, including the huge Merchandise Mart and the American Medical Association headquarters, are classified as in "good" condition.

The Fort Dearborn plan (named after the early American fort on the city's site) was largely the work of Architect Nathaniel A. Owings, of Skidmore, Owings & Merrill, and Realtor Arthur Rubloff, developer of the sprawling Evergreen Park shopping center on Chicago's southwest side and the postwar "magnificent mile" on the city's famed Michigan Avenue.

Their aim is to give Chicago something bigger and better than New York's 123-acre Rockefeller Center (cost: \$125 million) and Pittsburgh's 59-acre Golden Triangle (upwards of \$50 million). Said Owings: "Esthetically, it is as exciting as Venice. We can give to this city of ours something that people travel to Europe to see. This is not a pie-in-the-sky proposal."

Over the years many similar though smaller plans for Chicago have died through lack of interest. What inspires Chicagoans about the Rubloff-Owings concept is the fact that influential businessmen are behind the project. Among them: Hughston M. McLean, chairman of Marshall Field & Co., Willis D. Gale, chairman of Commonwealth Edison, and Arthur T. Leonard, president, Chicago Association of Commerce and Industry. The



Tom King

PRESIDENT BEISE & FOUNDER'S PORTRAIT
The way to the top was clear.



At what age should a man retire from business?

ONE THING IS SURE. You want to plan for your retirement . . . not be "retired" prematurely by a disastrous fire which destroys the records your firm must have to stay in business.

It couldn't happen? Don't be too certain about that. Even if you keep your accounts receivable and other vital records in a big, solid-looking safe . . . even if that safe is in a fireproof building . . . even if you're well covered by fire insurance—it could happen.

Scores of "retired" businessmen can tell you that an old safe, or any safe without the Underwriters' Laboratories, Inc. Label will incinerate its contents when the temperature inside gets above 350° F. They can tell you a fireproof building will just wall-in

an office fire, too. Make it *hotter*. And they can show you the clause in your fire insurance policies that says you must provide "proof-of-loss within 60 days" to collect fully—which takes records!

See how deadly this danger really is?

It's so deadly that 43 out of 100 firms that lose their records in a fire never reopen. And the rest go through years of difficult readjustment problems.

How do you know your firm isn't among

the 70% now risking disaster because of inadequate protection? Check on it! Get a free Mosler FIRE "DANGERater." Find out your "DANGERater" and get the protection it calls for. But don't trust anything less than the best. Mosler is recognized as the leader for styling as well as protection features. Consult classified telephone directory for the Mosler dealer in your city. He has a full line of famous Mosler Record Safes. See him. Or mail coupon for "DANGERater," today!

IF IT'S MOSLER . . . IT'S SAFE

The **Mosler Safe** *Company*
Since 1848

World's largest builders of safes and vaults . . . Mosler built the U. S. Gold Storage Vaults at Fort Knox and the famous bank vaults that withstood the Atomic Bomb at Hiroshima



Free Fire "DANGERater"

Tells you in 30 seconds how much protection your vital records need. Easy to use. Accurate. Authentic. Based on experience with thousands of fires. Figures in over a dozen vital factors about your business. Mail coupon for your Free "DANGERater," now. No obligation.

*The Mosler Safe Company, Dept. T-5,
32nd Street and 5th Avenue, New York 1, New York*

Please send me (check one or both):

- () Free Mosler Fire "DANGERater," which will indicate my fire risk in 30 seconds.
() Illustrated catalog, describing the new series of Mosler Record Safes.

NAME.....POSITION.....

FIRM NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....



The Stock that money can't buy!

That's the one people ask us about all the time. The one that's bound to go up . . . that pays at least 10% on your money . . . that won't ever sell for less than you paid for it.

Well, that stock just doesn't exist. We don't have it. No broker does.

There are stocks, of course, that offer better-than-average opportunities for price appreciation over the years ahead . . .

There are stocks that now yield 5%, 6%—even 8% or more on your money . . .

There are stocks with a long-term record of relative price stability.

We could name a number of each—but we won't. Because the same stock is seldom suitable for two investment objectives—let alone three!

Which stocks *you* should buy will depend on *your* situation—the risks you can afford, the rewards you seek.

But if you'll tell us about those, we'll be glad to draw up a complete and detailed program showing you just what your money *can* buy.

There's no charge, no obligation, whether you're a customer or not. Simply address your letter to—

WALTER A. SCHOLE
Department S-16

**MERRILL LYNCH,
PIERCE, FENNER & BEANE**

70 Pine Street, New York 5, N. Y.
Offices in 106 Cities

"Invest—for the better things in life"

sponsors feel that financing will not be a major problem. One suggested plan: establishment of a nonprofit corporate body eligible for city, state and federal land-clearance grants, plus "interested" Eastern insurance money.

GOODS & SERVICES

New Ideas

Number, Please. To help identify lost and injured persons, the Illinois Bell Telephone Co. has launched the Teletag Identification Plan. Supported by civil defense and police officials, the telephone company hopes to get all subscribers to stencil their telephone numbers on their belongings.

Child-Saver. A portable traffic light that can be set up in the center of the street and operated from the sidewalk has been developed by J. R. Vissing, a Jeffersonville, Ind. garageman. The 4-ft.-high, battery-powered light is primarily for school crossings.

New Healer. A plastic adhesive bandage impregnated with streptomycin, polymyxin and bacitracin is being test-marketed by Multibiotics Corp. of Baltimore. Called "Bio-Band," the bandage has been approved by the Food & Drug Administration for over-the-counter sale. It is the first bandage treated with wonder drugs available without a prescription.

Three 3-Ds. Two new 35-mm., 3-D cameras will be put on sale shortly by Chicago's Three Dimension Co., a division of Bell & Howell. One is the American-made Stereo Vivid (about \$150); the other is the German-produced Stereo Colorist (about \$100). Eastman Kodak Co. plans to introduce a new stereo camera this summer. Price: "under \$100."

MODERN LIVING

Inventor in Menlo Park

Like most Americans, Engineer Hans Goldschmidt knew that one of the quickest ways to make a fortune is to invent a new gadget or machine. Unlike most Americans, who never get beyond the daydreaming stage, Goldschmidt made his daydream come true. His invention: a home power tool that could be used as a lathe, vertical and horizontal drill, sander, saw—and do almost anything else needed for woodworking. Last week Goldschmidt's streamlined new model of the "Shopsmith," the do-it-yourself boom's most versatile power tool, went on display at a do-it-yourself exhibition in Manhattan.

Ready at a twist or two of the wrist to perform more than 100 different jobs, the new Shopsmith contains the first important improvements since the original model hit the market with a bang in 1947. The exposed drive belt, a hazard to juvenile fingers, has been enclosed, and a new speed control enables the woodworker to adjust the speed of saws, sanders, etc. simply by turning a dial to "saw" or "disc sand" in the same way a housewife adjusts an electric mixer. Price: \$269.50.

Farewell to Chiseling. German-born Hans Goldschmidt, who earned his doctor's degree in administrative engineering



Lillian Page/Col Pictures

HANS GOLDSCHMIDT & "SHOPSMTIH"
A daydream with a hundred uses.

at the University of Berlin, set out in 1945 to invent the machine that would make his fortune. He was earning good pay as a time-study man at the Kaiser shipyards in Richmond, Calif., but he expected the job to fold after war's end, and he did not want to go back to chiseling out a bare living in a one-man wood-work shop, as he had done in his first few years in the U.S. Recalling a newspaper article that predicted a postwar do-it-yourself boom, Goldschmidt decided that his invention would be an all-purpose power tool for home carpenters who wanted to make furniture or save money by helping to finish their new houses.

Goldschmidt made a crude model, then showed it to Bob Chambers, 35, a Harvard graduate whom he had met at the shipyard. Chambers was enthusiastic, and so was his brother Frank, 37.

Revolutions Ahead. With the Chambers brothers' savings of \$3,000, the three rented space in a corner of a lumberyard and built a prototype. Frank took it to Chicago and showed it to Montgomery Ward officials, who astonished the three partners by ordering 250 for the 1947 Christmas season. Ward soon upped the order to 1,000, then 2,000. The partners incorporated as Magna Engineering Corp. (after Magna, Utah, home town of the brothers' parents). In 1948, its first full year, Magna sold \$3,000,000 worth of Shopsmiths. Last year it grossed nearly \$6,000,000.

Magna, now headquartered in a new, brick-and-glass building in Menlo Park, Calif., is still owned and operated by the three founders. While President Bob Chambers takes care of sales and advertising and Treasurer Frank Chambers looks after purchasing, Vice President Goldschmidt concentrates on inventing. Says he: Some new Magna products "will be just as revolutionary in their way as the Shopsmith was."

Johnny had a little debt

*Its face was black as coal
And everywhere that Johnny went
It kept him "in the hole"*

It followed him to work one day

*And wound up with the boss
For when a worker's worried so
The business takes a loss*



SAD STORY—but there was a happy ending. For soon after that a group of employees where Johnny worked got together and said: "A lot of us here have money troubles. First thing you know, we have to go begging for a pay advance or we have our wages garnished. A man with a family always needs credit, but most credit is costly. Let's do what a lot of other people are doing. Let's start a credit union right here where we work."

"What's a credit union?" someone asked. "Well," said George Winter, who had worked at a company where there was a credit union, "if we had a credit union, we could all save money easier. We save whatever we can whenever we can. We'd also have a place to get loans when we needed cash. And we'd pay lower interest on the loans than we'd have to pay other places."

"How come?" asked Mary Stevens. "Well, you see, we run the credit union ourselves," said George. "There's very little expense. It's our credit union, and we run it just for our benefit. The low cost of loans is one of the benefits."

"What about other benefits?" asked Jim Smith. "Good returns on your savings," said George. "Credit union savings paid over 3% where I worked before."

Result was that those employees where Johnny worked got together and called in a credit union representative who explained the whole thing to them and helped them set it in operation.

The management of Johnny's company was mighty glad to see the credit union get started. Right away the employees were relieved of a lot of financial troubles. They were happier, better workers.

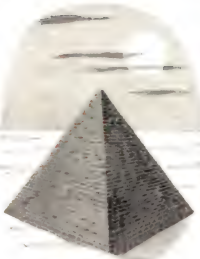
If you work for a company that doesn't have a credit union, find out how you can help get one started. It will benefit all the employees, and by helping them it will be good for the company. There are over 18,000 credit unions and more than 9 million credit union members in America. Some of America's best known companies have had employee credit unions for many years. Get complete information now and without cost or obligation. Write to: Dept. T-1, Credit Union National Association, Madison 1, Wisconsin.

Credit Unions are good for everybody



**CREDIT UNION
NATIONAL ASSN.**

Madison 1, Wisconsin, U.S.A.
Hamilton, Ontario, Canada



Pyramid your sales ... overseas

The point your export manager wants to make about 20th century business is that it's *world* business—it means selling in Gizeh and Göteborg, Rio and Reykjavic, Karachi and Kyoto.

To scores of companies, the export market means the difference between profit and loss. In your own organization, your export manager can perhaps make a real contribution toward:

- (a) greater sales volume
- (b) increased production
- (c) bigger profits

Are you getting the full benefit of his knowledge and experience? You're likely to be impressed by his ideas on export selling, and by what he knows about advertising to your top world customers in *TIME's* International Editions,



The Important Magazine Everywhere

- Latin American Edition
- Pacific Edition
- Atlantic Edition
- Canadian Edition

9 Rockefeller Plaza, New York 20, New York

CINEMA

Salt & Pepper

Salt of the Earth was asking for trouble. Written, produced and directed by three of Hollywood's blacklisted fellow travelers—Michael Wilson, Paul Jarrico and Herbert Biberman—the picture was sponsored by the International Union of Mine, Mill and Smelter Workers (expelled from the C.I.O. in 1950 for being Communist-dominated).

When production started near Silver City, N. Mex. (pop. 7,000), the townspeople rioted and warned the moviemakers to get out of town before they were shipped out "in black boxes" (TIME, March 16, 1953). Under police protection, Jarrico & Co. kept shooting until the leading lady, Mexican Actress Rosaura Revueltas, was deported as an illegal alien.

Salt of the Earth had its world premiere last week in a tiny third-run-and-revival house in Manhattan's Yorkville district. The critics had a variety of reactions. *The Herald Tribune's* Otis Guernsey denounced *Salt* as "a game played with loaded dice . . . at the expense of the whole truth." *The Times's* Bosley Crowther called it simply "a strong pro-labor film." A more inspired appraisal came from the *Daily Worker's* Joseph North: "This movie stands with the best ever made, here or anywhere across the waters . . ."

Salt of the Earth tells the story of a strike of Mexican-American zinc miners in New Mexico. The miners want the same pay as the "Anglos" who do the same jobs at other pits; and their wives want plumbing for the huts they live in on company property. The company refuses to negotiate, wins an injunction forbidding the miners to picket. They stop—and the women start. At this unexpected development, the police don't know quite what to do. First they try pushing. Then they use tear gas. The women cannot be moved.

Almost a year passes in bitter deadlock. Other unions send food and money to keep the strikers going. The men do the women's work while the women stand duty—or the work goes undone. In the story of Ramon Quintero (Juan Chacon) and his wife Esperanza (Rosaura Revueltas), the moral of the strike is lived out in sweat and painful growing.

All the issues, private and public, find reconciliation in the climax as the company gives up and the workers win. The dice, without doubt, are loaded. Every boss who crosses the screen is either a sleek deceiver or a leering flunky; and the police are slavish doers of the corporate will. Nevertheless, the film, within the propagandistic limits it sets, is a work of vigorous art. It is crowded with grindingly effective scenes, through which the passion of social anger hisses in a hot wind; and truth and lies are driven before it like sand.

The passion carries the actors along too

in its gale. The workers, actual miners of the New Mexico local, carry conviction in their savage setting as trained actors could never do. The best of the work-players is Juan Chacon, real-life president of the union local. Ugly and cold as an Aztec amulet, his heavy face comes slowly to life and warmth as the picture advances, and in the end seems almost radiant.

Three days after *Salt of the Earth's* premiere, the tradesheet *Variety* posed an interesting problem: Will *Salt*, if shown in theaters overseas, give the Communists ready-ground propaganda with which to pepper the U.S.? Since Jarrico & Co. are



REVUELTAS & CHACON

With a hot wind and loaded dice.

independent of the powerful Motion Picture Association, they are free to show the film wherever bookings can be had (i.e., with non-M.P.A. foreign distributors). First scheduled foreign showing of *Salt of the Earth*: in Mexico City, this month.

New Picture

Always a Bride (Universal-International). The British are having a run of luck with comedies. In recent weeks they have released in the U.S. *Genevieve* and *The Final Test*, two of the liveliest little exports since the English sparrow. Now comes a third, not really quite in a class with the other two, but lots of fun for those who do not mind squinting to see the point.

As the game begins, a rich old fellow (Ronald Squire) arrives with a charming young girl (Peggy Cummins) at a grand hotel in Monte Carlo and calls for the bridal suite. That night, to the disgust of the other guests, he gets drunk, and the next morning, to their scandal, they discover that he has not only abandoned the poor young thing on her wedding night but has stolen her pocketbook, too. The maiden is not long in distress. The other guests, led by a kindly old dowager (Marie

"I'd sure
like to trim
mine!"



It's tough cutting very much off today's high costs. But if high printing costs are getting your goat, Consolidated Enamel Papers will trim 'em like a master barber.

Thanks to the revolutionary enamel paper-making method Consolidated pioneered, Consolidated Enamels save you 15 to 25 per cent against the cost of old style enamel papers. Your advertising materials, company magazines and other fine printing sparkle with that crisp, clean look

only the very finest enamel paper can give. Ask your nearby Consolidated paper merchant to prove that Consolidated Enamels are today's best value *regardless* of coating method. Or write direct on your letterhead. We'll be glad to send a generous supply for a trial run without obligation.

Consolidated

enamel
printing
papers

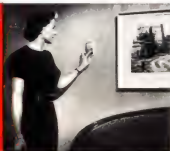
production gloss • modern gloss • flash gloss • productolith • consolith
CONSOLIDATED WATER POWER & PAPER CO. • Sales Offices: 135 S. La Salle St., Chicago 3, Ill.



A modern home temperature control system—symbolized by the slim silhouette of a General Controls room thermostat, could not exist without automatic controls. General Controls, pioneer manufacturer of one of the most comprehensive lines of automatic controls, makes thousands of varieties for domestic, industrial and military applications. For 24 years General Controls research engineers have been perfecting automatic control systems to increase the productivity of industrial processes, improve the quality of products, and make home life safer and more enjoyable. The General Controls trademark shield on an automatic control is your guarantee of dependability, efficiency and trouble-free performance. For the best in automatic controls, it's General Controls.

progress through control

*Automatic
Controls*
by
General Controls



GENERAL CONTROLS

Plants in: Glendale, Calif., Burbank, Calif., Skokie, Ill.
Factory Branches in 37 Principal Cities
SEE YOUR CLASSIFIED TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

Manufacturers of Automatic Pressure, Temperature, Level and Flow Controls for Heating, Home Appliances, Refrigeration, Industrial and Aircraft Applications.



Lohr), stake the child to a fresh start, and she departs with tears of gratitude.

A few days later, the old man, the young girl and the dowager meet in Nice to split the swag and plan their next job: selling the hotel they are staying in. From here out, the progress of the three gentle gratters from riches to rags is an amusing little elegy on the good old days before the big villains put all the nice little crooks out of business, Actor Squire, a master of the mumble-and-fidget school of British comedy, makes a roguish old rogue, and James Hayter, as the man who buys the hotel, does a preposterously funny caricature of a kind of rushing Beaverbrook run dry.

Short Subjects

Two unusual short subjects are beginning the rounds of U.S. movie houses.

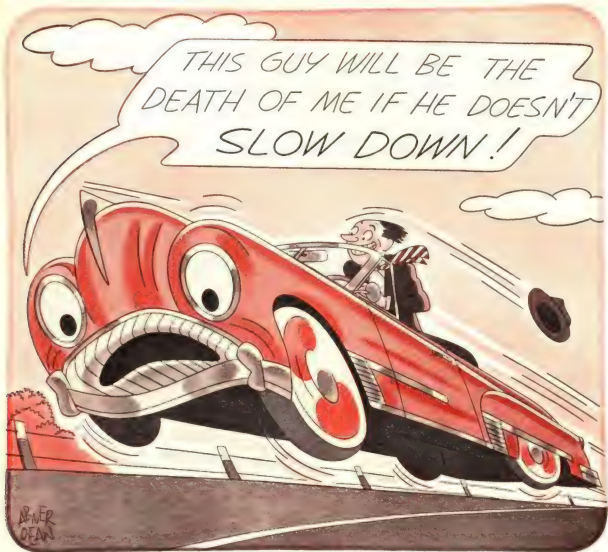
Martin and Gaston is an animated cartoon in color, drawn and written by children, aged 8 to 10, in a French grammar school. It tells the story of two little boys who take an ocean voyage, are shipwrecked on an island, live there like Robinson Crusoe, are attacked by cannibals, rescued by the French navy and taken back to France, where they get "a parade, and many medals and money."

Like most children's drawings, these have the beauty of the gem raw from the mine. The sun is a spoked yellow wheel, a whale a colossal comma. Cannibals are orange, and look like fierce textiles. Flame is a fluttering rose. Whereas the best professional cartoons—those made by U.P.A. (TIME, Sept. 14)—seem like fine artifice, this one feels like crude art.

The Stranger Left No Card starts out like one of the old two-reel comedies. An eccentric comes to stay in a small British town. He is one of the harmless kind who imagines he is Napoleon Bonaparte, carries a rabbit in his old-fashioned beaver, decks out in a Dickensian weskit and cravat, and parades the streets in perfect weather under an open umbrella, followed by mobs of delighted children. Everybody calls him Napoleon, and is happy to have him around for laughs. The beauty of it is that Napoleon, in a well-juggled ending, turns out to be not so mad after all—or is he really much, much madder?

George K. Arthur (real name: Arthur G. Brest), dapper, London-born producer of *Martin and The Stranger*, is an oldtimer in films. He and the late Karl Dane were a popular brainy, brawn Hollywood comedy team during the silent '20s (*The Rookie*, *All at Sea*). His acting career nipped by the transition to sound, Arthur turned promoter, ran a one-man advertising agency.

In 1931, he began making movie shorts which could be sold to TV chains as well. He hired Free-Lancer Sidney Carroll as scriptwriter, scraped together \$8,000 and turned out *The Gentleman in Room 6*, a 20-minute horror fantasy about Hitler. Still on a shoestring, he went to England, with a seven-man company produced *The Stranger* and *A Prince for Cynthia*, a



Modern cars and modern highways can make high speeds seem deceptively safe. But talk with those who miraculously have survived a high speed crash. They can tell you that things happen so fast you don't have time to think. Often, the survivors are permanently maimed or crippled. Don't risk a lifetime of regret to save a few minutes.

*This advertisement is published in the interest of saving lives.
Reprints will be furnished without charge upon request.*



ÆTNA INSURANCE GROUP

ÆTNA INSURANCE COMPANY • THE WORLD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE CO.
THE CENTURY INDEMNITY COMPANY • STANDARD INSURANCE CO. OF N. Y.
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

DON'T GUESS ABOUT INSURANCE—CONSULT YOUR AGENT OR BROKER

Man Who Saves You From Worries

Getting real insurance protection is more than just buying a policy. The personal service your local agent gives can save you a lot of worries. For example, suppose you have an automobile accident, a fire or some other form of loss. Most of us feel a little bewildered when such things happen. It sure takes a load off your mind—and quick—to be able to pick up the phone and get expert advice from your local agent.

Follow these time-tested rules:—
**CONSULT YOUR AGENT OR BROKER
THINK FIRST OF THE ÆTNA**



**BUILT TO BE
BRIGHTER**
inside and out

This faceted aluminum wall of the Alcoa Building sets a new pattern in tall structures. Architects: Harrison & Abramowitz, N. Y. C., Assoc. Architects, Mitchell & Ritchey & Allenhol & Boren, Pittsburgh, Pa.; General Contractor, Geo. A. Fuller Co. Glassing Contr., Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co. In charge for Aluminum Co. of America, Thomas D. Jolly, L. B. Kahn and E. C. Collins.

Mississippi Glass Partitions Reflect Modern Mode of Advanced Design Alcoa Building

The glistening aluminum exterior of the new office building of Aluminum Company of America in Pittsburgh is matched in modern practicality and beauty by the extensive use of Mississippi Broadlite partitions. High levels of lighting for efficiency and effect are attained by this translucent, light diffusing glass which floods adjoining areas with softened, "borrowed light." And this helps create a pleasant atmosphere of spacious, friendly working quarters.

Figured glass is the modern material with a bright future. Easy to install and maintain, it is as practical as it is beautiful. Glass never wears out... never requires painting... wipes shining clean with a damp cloth.

Make light a part of your plans. Specify glass by Mississippi, available in a wide variety of patterns and surface finishes all "visioneered" for maximum daylighting qualities. Sold by leading distributors of quality glass throughout the United States and in Canada by Canadian Pittsburgh Industries, Ltd., Hobbs Glass Division.

Send today for free literature.
Samples on request.

MISSISSIPPI *Glass* **COMPANY**

88 ANGELICA ST. SAINT LOUIS 7, MO.

NEW YORK • CHICAGO • FULLERTON, CALIF.

WORLD'S LARGEST MANUFACTURER OF ROLLED, FIGURED AND WIRED GLASS

Chaplinesque story of a stenographer's daydream. In Paris, on a visit to a Left Bank nightclub, he saw a showing of 16-mm. colored slides drawn by local schoolchildren, promptly bought the set to make *Martin and Gaston*.

All four of Arthur's "featurettes" are now on the U.S. movie-house circuit. *The*



PRODUCER ARTHUR
Napoleon was not so crazy.

Stranger has appeared twice on CBS-TV's *Omnibus*; the others will be released for TV after their movie runs end. Despite his recovered prosperity, George K. Arthur plans to stick to low-budget short subjects, maintains he is not a full-fledged movie mogul: "After all, I still do advertising. Movies are only my hobby."

CURRENT & CHOICE

Beat the Devil. John Huston and Truman Capote tell a completely wacky shaggy-dog story; with Humphrey Bogart, Jennifer Jones, Gina Lollobrigida, Robert Morley, Peter Lorre (TIME, March 8).

The Pickwick Papers. The first full-length film of Charles Dickens' monumental jape; with James Hayter, Donald Wolfelt, Joyce Grenfell (TIME, March 1).

The Final Test. A British joke about cricket, well told; with Robert Morley (TIME, Feb. 22).

Rob Roy. Walt Disney's fine highland fling through an old Scots story; with Richard Todd, Glynnis Johns (TIME, Feb. 8).

The Golden Coach. Jean Renoir's costume comedy of Spain's golden age, as rich in color as his father's paintings; with Anna Magnani at her best (TIME, Feb. 1).

It Should Happen to You. Judy Holliday in a sharp little Garson Kanin comedy about a girl on the make (TIME, Jan. 25).

The Conquest of Everest. A heart-stirring camera record of the 1953 expedition that fought to the top of the world's highest mountain (TIME, Dec. 21).

How does

a hog "leave home"?



ON THE LAM to become a Ham, how does Mr. Hog make the journey? He has a one-way ticket on a truck in 81.3% of cases!*

TRUCKS take Mr. Hog to his destination quickly and safely—and at a greater profit to the farmer—because they go direct, without expensive delays and stopovers.

HOGS and LIVESTOCK are only one item in an impressive list. Trucks take vegetables, poultry and dairy products to primary markets. There they do an even more important service for the farmer and for you. Trucks transport processed foods (now $\frac{3}{4}$ of America's food supply!) out of the farmer's home state to your table. You and the processor and the farmer all benefit from the reasonable prices and wider markets that low-cost truck service makes possible.

Next time you enjoy a ham dinner, a dish of frozen berries or a bite of cheese, remember:

If you've got it...a truck brought it!



American Trucking Industry

American Trucking Associations, Washington 6, D.C.

*In 1952, 81.3% of hogs received at 63 major livestock markets in the U.S. were transported to stockyards by truck, according to the U.S. Dept. of Agriculture.

BOOKS

Murder Is Their Business

THE LONG GOODBYE (316 pp.)—Raymond Chandler—Houghton Mifflin (\$3).

CASINO ROYALE (176 pp.)—Ian Fleming—Macmillan (\$2.75).

Good writing is a mystery to most mystery writers. But the border line between a good mystery and a good novel is occasionally crossed, and two new yarns get well over the border. In *The Long Goodbye*, Old Mystery Hand Raymond Chandler brings back his private eye, Philip Marlowe, for his first stint in more than four years. *Casino Royale* introduces a brand-new mystery writer, Briton Ian Fleming, and a hard-shelled British secret-service operative, James Bond, who should be prowling the international underground for some books to come.

Bitter Coffee. Once regarded as a very tough character, Private Eye Philip Marlowe seems a rather mellow and gentlemanly sleuth these days, especially when measured against Mickey Spillane's neo-Neanderthal Mike Hammer. For one thing, the years have been kind to Marlowe. Introduced in 1939 (in *The Big Sleep*) as 33, he is still only 42, still trim and lithe. When the pace gets too hectic, Marlowe heads for the kitchen and makes coffee: "Rich, strong, bitter, boiling hot, ruthless, depraved. The lifeblood of tired men." But he is far from the pipe-and-slippers stage.

Marlowe's latest case drops into his arms when he props up a drunk outside an expensive Los Angeles nightspot. The drunk is a weak-willed chap named Terry Lennox who has trouble accepting the twin facts that his beautiful wife is a nymphomaniac and a millionaire. When she has her skull bashed and "gets dead"

a few weeks later, Terry seems the logical suspect, except to Marlowe. After two more violent deaths and some incidental lady-killings by Marlowe, the whole case is tied up very suitably.

Chandler still brings some of his sentences to a halt with the too-arresting simile or metaphor. An hour crawls by "like a sick cockroach." A clam-lipped Marlowe says: "What I'd tell him you could fold into a blade of grass." But Chandler's world has a rasping authenticity, from its lingo to its lingerie.

Laced Martinis. *Casino Royale* poses an unlikely sounding situation and makes it hum with tension. British Agent Bond's job is to gamble against a corrupt French Communist trade union official at the baccarat table of a French casino until he breaks the Frenchman's bankroll and his power. He does, but five murders, a kidnapping, a grisly torture sequence and a suicide intervene before Bond can really call his mission accomplished. Author Fleming keeps his incidents and characters spinning through their paces like juggling balls. As for Bond, he might be Marlowe's younger brother except that he never takes coffee for a bracer, just one large Martini laced with vodka.

Eight-Anna Girl

BHOWANI JUNCTION [394 pp.]—John Masters—Viking (\$3.75).

In days gone by, when the sun never set on the British Empire, old India hands toted the white man's burden, and Rudyard Kipling wrote about it in some 35 volumes of prose and poetry. Now that the burden has been lifted, many an old India hand has little to tote but a stiff upper lip. Not so John Masters, ex-brigadier of the Indian army. Bounced out of India by Indian independence, he has bounced right back again, figuratively, at least, with a self-imposed burden of Kiplingesque dimensions. The burden: to write 35 novels about the land of purdah and pukka sahibs, covering the rise and fall of British imperial rule. *Bhowani Junction* is 30-year-old Author Masters' fourth, and a Book-of-the-Month-Club choice for April. It covers part of the fall.

Three of *Bhowani Junction*'s main characters take turns at telling the story, which hangs on the problems of a group of Americans know little about. In India, there are many names for them—Anglo-Indians, Eurasians, half-castes, *chee-chees*, blacky-whites, eight-annas.^o Victoria Jones, an eight-anna girl, is "the color of dark ivory." She is a lush beauty with come-hither eyes and a figure that would make an hourglass seem angular. But in 1946, with the British on their way out of India, Victoria's problem is acute. ("We couldn't become English, because we were half Indian. We couldn't become Indian, because we were half English.")



George Ciarro

NOVELIST MASTERS

Pukka, from purdoh to chee-chees.

For most of *Bhowani Junction*'s running time Victoria gets switched on to branch lines while seeking the main track of her allegiance and affections.

She ditches a well-intentioned but bumbling Anglo-Indian, because he has "ten thumbs and a soul like a boiled ham." She runs out on a marriage with a gentle Sikh nationalist, because "it was awful, trying to be an Indian," and there would be nothing to talk about except "politics and strikes and the future of mankind." Then she topples into the bed of Lieut. Colonel Rodney Savage, 13th Gurkha Rifles, who is as effective as Tom Swift in dealing with men and more effective in dealing with women. In his arms Victoria finds "peace" and "ecstasy." But since the colonel is an Englishman, that is not enough. At novel's end, Victoria goes back to her bumbling Anglo-Indian and her own people at Bhowani Junction, where "the lines spread out to every Indian horizon for them."

Novelist Masters keeps his melodrama going at top speed with a terrorist plot, an attempted rape, a murder and plenty of political intrigue and skulduggery, and he handles it all with wit and intelligence. Though he does not go to the heart of his characters, at least he manages to get under their skins. But he is at his best when he catches the pathos of his eight-anna heroine and her half-caste lover, human beings who do not belong because the color of their skin is a shade too dark.

White-Stone Days

THE DIARIES OF LEWIS CARROLL (2 vols., 604 pp.)—Edited by Roger Lancelyn Green—Oxford (\$7.50).

The Rev. Charles Lutwidge Dodgson was one of the busiest mathematical dons Oxford had ever known, but he was much too cranky to want to be well known. Letters addressed to him under his pen name,



Chandler

NOVELIST CHANDLER

Authentic, from lingo to lingerie.

^o In the same sense as twelve carats out of 24; there are 16 annas in a rupee.

For your letterheads . . .



Remember this famous trade-mark whenever you order stationery or business forms. For every requirement, there's a Mead Paper made especially to meet the need. There's Mead Bond, which is made expressly for those who demand the best in quality and appearance in paper for letterheads. There's Mead Mimeo Bond, Mead Duplicator, Mead Ledger, and Mead Opaque. Each carries the genuine Mead water-mark. Each performs flawlessly.

Your printer or lithographer—backed by leading paper merchants everywhere—knows and recommends

Mead's full line of business papers. Join the growing parade of those who specify Mead Papers for every job.

We realize that Mead Bond is its own best recommendation. There's no coupon to this advertisement. But there is an offer. If you'd like to have a sample packet of Mead Bond, just request it on your letterhead. When you see it, you will understand why we say Mead Bond is the paper which reflects the character of successful enterprise.



THE MEAD CORPORATION "Paper Makers to America"

Sales Offices: The Mead Sales Co., 118 W. First St., Dayton 2 • New York, Chicago, Boston, Philadelphia, Atlanta



**"Down the hatch,"
said hostess Laura
To the guest
she saw before her
But down the sink
Went the girl and drink
She forgot
the Angostura!**

MORAL: If you want guests to cheer not
your mind, let them be sure to avoid
flavor and blend ingredients with a
dash of Angostura.

ANGOSTURA
AROMATIC BITTERS

PORT

One of more than 40 wines in the Widmer Line

An outstanding example of America's favorite wine type. Rich and full-bodied. Excellent with dessert, after dinner or with between-meal snacks.

WIDMER'S
NEW YORK STATE WINES
WIDMER'S WINE CELLARS, INC., NAPLES, N.Y.

Mothersills

The fast-acting aid in preventing and relieving Travel Sickness.
for Adults & Children

THE WORLD OVER

MOTHERSILL'S TRAVEL REMEDY

"Lewis Carroll," went back to the post office with the indorsement "not known"; photographers were rebuffed ("Nothing would be more unpleasant . . . than to have my face known to strangers"); an editor of reference books was entreated "not to put my name in" and even articles "on myself as a writer" were ignored as "not healthy reading, I think."

To these testy quirks Parson Dodgson added a formidable string of prejudices, e.g., against ill-natured satire, preaching sermons "bandying small talk with dull people," "jesting and flippancy on sacred topics," negligence on the part of college servants. He wrote dozens of indignant letters to the newspapers—once, at least, under the surprising pseudonym of "Dynamite." A staunch Tory, he liked nothing better than to lie awake making corrosive anagrams on the detested name of Liberal William Ewart Gladstone, e.g., "Wild agitator! Means well."

The wonder is that, with so much to dislike, Dodgson had any room left for pleasure. Yet his *Diaries*, now published for the first time, show that when Dodgson was not sunk deep in indignation, he was full of buoyant zest. If his *Diaries* make dull reading, it is partly because the author of the *Diaries* is not "Lewis Carroll" or even "dynamite." He is a shy professor who talked with a stammer and had an honest heart and a love of anonymity. About this man the *Diaries* are a mine of information.

Pursuit of Heaven. Dodgson was hard-ly out of Oxford and back into it again as a lecturer; when he decided that the world was all vanity and vexation of spirit. He believed that God had wisely implanted in man a "yearning" towards the world-to-come, in which place alone would man find an "eternity of happiness . . . the only perfect happiness." Since, however, man could not escape a period of earthly sojourn, it was up to him to make it as much like Heaven as possible.

Strangely enough, Dodgson believed that the London theater was the nearest thing to Heaven. Again and again he went to performances of what must have been his favorite play, Shakespeare's *Henry VIII*—"the greatest theatrical treat I ever . . . expect to have." He loved this play because it showed the transitory nature of worldly greatness, because it dramatized his yearning for divine bliss. Dodgson "almost held my breath to watch when the deposed Queen Katharine of Aragon saw in a vision a troop of angelic forms" hovering about her. "So could I fancy (if the thought be not profane), would real angels seem to our mortal vision," he wrote. And when the queen awoke and found the vision gone, Dodgson all but "shed tears" as she cried aloud,

*Spirits of peace, where are ye? Are ye all gone,
And leave me here in wretchedness behind ye?*

As he grew older, Dodgson learned the art of finding or creating "spirits of



AUTHOR CARROLL
Mathematicians were aroused.

peace" that alleviated earthly wretchedness. *Alice in Wonderland* is the bright vision by which he is known, but it is a mere fragment of the whole—a solitary chip off the imagination of a man who built wonderlands in every spare moment. First in his fancy came the new and magic world of photography, and only the large shadow thrown by Lewis Carroll has prevented the Rev. Mr. Dodgson from being famed as one of the greatest of early photographers. He was also fascinated by anagrams, cipher writing, riddles, word games, puns, fantastic figures and puzzles. He loved to stir up disagreement among mathematicians with such fanciful posers as his "Problem of the



Children's Unhappy Country, Cool, Carlotta
DODGSON PHOTO OF ALICE LIDDELL
The gossips were wrong.

Monkey and the Weight."* And his practical inventions included a plan for simplifying money orders, "a new and better rule for Lawn Tennis," a new form of backgammon, a folder for postage stamps. He was delighted to sit up "till 4 a.m., over a tempting problem sent me from New York, 'to find three equal rational-sided right-angled triangles' . . . I found two . . . but could not find three."

Such activities gave him many happy days. When he was simply too happy for words, he would do as the Romans did and write in his diary: "I mark this day with a white stone."† In so far as these *Diaries* cover his life (they have been shortened, and several volumes are lost), they show that Bachelor Dodgson was unspeakably happy on exactly 27 days. On 23 of these he had spent part or most of the day among the little girls to whom "Lewis Carroll" was dedicated.

Psychologists have had a lot to say about this Dodgsonian kink. What the *Diaries* make clear is that immature girls were, to Dodgson, the nearest thing on earth to angelic "spirits of peace." It is easy to imagine his indignation when, on taking a great fancy to little Alice Liddell and her sisters (daughters of the dean of his own college, Christ Church), he was accused by gossips of chasing "the governess, Miss Prickett."

Bachelor's Bliss. Dodgson cultivated little girls as methodically as he worked out mathematical puzzles. Sometimes he met them in the homes of friends, often he picked them up in parks and on beaches. If he liked them, he went straight to their mothers, bowed politely and asked permission to take them for walks or to pantomimes. Then he began "taming" them, i.e., drawing them into intimate friendship. His *Diaries* record the "taming" of scores of little girls, a few of whom created the rare "white-stone" days in the life of the visionary mathematician. But he seems to have preferred quantity to quality. In 1877 he records and cites by name and nickname a record haul—35 tamed or half-tamed little girls in the course of one short summer holiday. He also records the most shocking blunder of his life—chastely kissing little "Atty" Owen, a "child" who turned out to be 17. "Mrs. Owen treats the matter quite seriously! She adds, 'We shall take care it does not recur.'"

Mrs. Owen was not the only mother who was frightened by Parson Dodgson's passion for "the sweet relief of girl society." Nor can the mothers be blamed, for the Rev. Mr. Dodgson's way with "angels" was not orthodox. "Are they kissable?" he would write gaily to a mother. "I hope you won't be shocked at the question, but nearly all my girl friends . . . are now on those terms with me (who am now 64). With girls . . . over

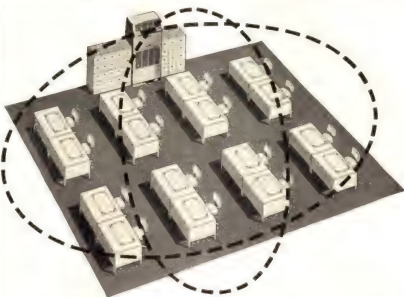
* Given a monkey and an equivalent weight, one at each end of a rope running frictionless over a pulley attached to the ceiling, what would happen if the monkey tried to climb up the rope? Dodgson dodged a firm answer.

† A Roman symbol for a day of auspicious good fortune.

Exclusive Frigidaire

"Great Circle Cooling" means

More Comfort for Your Money!



The Master-matic Frigidaire Conditioner brings you a wonderful out-and-around air flow that quietly sends crisp, clean, cool air into every corner—with no drafts or pockets of stale, static air.

And this "Great Circle Cooling" saves you money! It helps you

avoid the high electric bills caused by wasteful, halfway air circulation that can make ordinary cooling systems work overtime. You see, Frigidaire makes use of *all* the cooling power created . . . gets *all* the cooled air *all* the way out into the room to blanket the largest possible area without overtaxing the cooling system.

Exclusive Multipath Cooling Unit squeezes every possible degree of cooling from every dollar's worth of electricity. Smooth, quiet operation is assured by extra-quiet, cushioned fan and extra-heavy acoustical insulation. Sealed Meter-Miser Compressor warranted for 5 years. Beautifully styled super-compact cabinet takes up a minimum of valuable floor and wall space. Four-way air distribution. Large, cleanable-type filter.

See your Frigidaire Dealer. Look for his name in your phone book. Or write Frigidaire, Dept. 28, Dayton 1, O. In Canada, Toronto 13, Ont.

Available in several capacities. Install in multiple to cool larger areas.



Frigidaire Conditioners

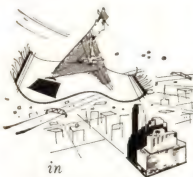


BUILT AND BACKED BY GENERAL MOTORS



Next time—use a ScotTissue Towel!
(Just one does the Job)

SCOTT PAPER COMPANY
Chester, Pa. ScotTissue®



CINCINNATI
you'll like the
NETHERLAND or TERRACE
PLAZA HOTEL

When in Cincinnati, your best bet is the friendly air-conditioned Netherland or Terrace Plaza Hotel. You'll feel "at home" with the perfect service, the most modern accommodations, and excellent food. Unexcelled facilities for business gatherings of all kinds.

John G. Haysman, General Manager
Owned and operated by
Thos. Emery's Sons, Inc., Cincinnati, Ohio



have a
VELVET

On the house!

... it's the pencil that writes with homogenized lead. That's why it writes clearer, blacker lines... that's why it writes smoother with no hard spots, no soft spots. Write on your office letterhead for a free VELVET sampler—today.

American Pencil Co., Hoboken, New Jersey

fourteen . . . I usually ask the mother's leave.

By the time Charles Dodgson died, in 1898, he had seen dozens of his kissable angels grow up into wives and mothers—not one of whom ever so much as hinted that life-with-Dodgson was anything but sheer heaven. He tamed angels to the very end, but in his last years the beautiful abstractions of algebraic logic became equally attractive to him. Three months before his death he marked with a white stone a day when he had not seen a little girl at all. His reason: "I have actually superseded the rules discovered yesterday" for "dividing a number by 9, by mere addition and subtraction."

Adopted Cheerleader

GOD'S COUNTRY AND MINE [344 pp.]—Jacques Barzun—Atlantic-Little, Brown [\$5].

When a certified intellectual leads a long cheer for the U.S.—and moreover invites the jeers of his fellows by calling his book *God's Country and Mine*—it amounts to a conscious act of courage. French-born Jacques Barzun, 46, professor of history at Columbia University, has some reservations about his adopted country. The subtitle of his book is "A Declaration of Love Spiced with a Few Harsh Words." But even after his grudging left hand has taken away some of what his generous right has dishied out, *God's Country* still comes as a welcome antidote to the head-shaking, finger-shaking school of culture critics.

Historian Barzun has a lively mind, many interests. He has written highly praised books on such widely different subjects as *Darwin*, *Marx*, *Wagner*, *Teacher in America*, *Berlioz* and *The Romantic Century*. He has, moreover, the advantages of common sense and a chatty style.

It is part of Author Barzun's common sense that he recognizes U.S. business and businessmen as civilizing factors in a democratic economy. And he is bold enough to say bluntly: "To this day, a European nobleman or shopkeeper will stoop to doing things for money which an American would starve rather than do." U.S. table manners he declares to be the best in the world, baseball the greatest national game, and the U.S. political system the greatest guarantee of democracy.

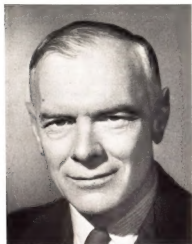
Barzun's dislikes range from the standardization of U.S. life to the hero worship of scientists. He thinks the post-office service is terrible and Hollywood movies an abomination. He cannot abide quiz programs, and he would like to see old-fashioned, full-length hand brakes returned to cars. His harshest tones are reserved for New York City as a place to live and work. He hates its noise and dirt; he condemns its schools, its houses, its transportation. In fact, says Author Barzun, "we would settle for Hell as our next stopping place: living conditions could be no worse there, and the climate would be better for our sinuses." But give away New York, and there's still some 3,000,000 sq. mi. of God's country left.

Venturesome publisher invites you to try a new kind of magazine—

27 ISSUES OF THE NEW "PUNCH"—\$2.50

113-year-old Phoenix

Malcolm Muggeridge, ex-newspaperman, biographer, critic, is creating in England a new kind of magazine. It offers wit, satire and invective: it contains cartoons, editorials, and some of the best writing now coming out of England.



ICONCLAST MUGGERIDGE
New editor puts...

A true, though unsentimental, conservative, Muggeridge saw no point in starting a new magazine where an old one would do; and his astonishing new concept now appears weekly within the traditional Victorian covers of *Punch** (see cut).

His own pungent, iconoclastic editorials are already familiar to American readers of *Time* and *Life*, but only a few know of his revolutionary new magazine. To introduce this new venture to a wider public, he is now offering trial subscriptions at the fantastic rate of \$2.50 for six months—27 issues. At a little over 9 cents a copy, this is an offer you cannot afford to miss.

All-Star Cast

The signatures in the new *Punch* read like a *Who's Who* of modern English letters (see samples in center box). Most of these names are household words to the literate American public. Some are new, exciting writers, showing the promise of their illustrious predecessors, but still unknown outside professional circles in America.

Every week from now till Fall, you can sample and enjoy the fruits of this great renaissance. See if you, too, are not hugely entertained by this wayward mixture of

wit and serious comment, of the uproariously international and the whimsically British. Two-fifty and your name on the coupon will do the trick.

Unbroken Tradition

Punch is a fascinating combination of the old and the new. The continuity of its tradition is symbolised by its conference table, where weekly meetings decide what should and what should not be published. By established rite, everyone who sits at this

Cecil Beaton	Robert Graves
John Betjeman	Sir Alan Herbert
Elizabeth Bowen	Lord Kinross
Joyce Cary	John Lehmann
Noel Coward	J. B. Priestley
Lord Dunsany	Dorothy L. Sayers
Stella Gibbons	Stephen Spender
Richard Gordon	Angus Wilson
Geoffrey Gorer	P. G. Wodehouse

LIST OF NEW CONTRIBUTORS
...new wine...

table carves his initials on it, and editor Muggeridge has just added his to a mosaic that includes a spidery W.M.T. (William Makepeace Thackeray), a bold J.L. (L for Leech), Du M. (for George du Maurier) and some ninety others.

Editor Muggeridge is carrying on the great tradition of *Punch* cartoons. *Punch* boasts a stable of more than sixty artists whose finest work battles for a place in each week's issue. Their efforts bring a freshness, verve and variety of cartoon humour to be found nowhere outside *Punch*.

In the pages of *Punch* you can enjoy the fantastic world of Rowland Emmet, the

crisp simplicity of Fougasse, the uproarious cartoons of David Langdon, Searle, Brockbank, Nicolas Bentley, Starke, Bernard Hollowood, and many others.

Extraordinary Offer

Frankly, the publishers of *Punch* cannot possibly hope to make money on this ex-



TRADITIONAL COVER
...in modified bottles.

traordinary introductory offer. They make it because they are confident that, once you have given this great new magazine a trial, you will want to go on. And because they feel convinced that you will not hoard the enjoyment of the new *Punch* to yourself, but will share it with your friends—and so help make new American subscribers.

It costs you so little to find out whether you are one of the Americans who can appreciate this strangely British product: a magazine that is different, controversial—and funny. Only two dollars and fifty cents for 26 weekly issues, and the gigantic Double Summer Number, published in May.

To: British Publications, Inc., Dept. 84
30 East 60th Street, New York 22, N. Y.

Please send me 26 weekly issues of *PUNCH* plus the Double Summer Number. I enclose \$2.50.

Name

Address

City Zone State

*But innovator Muggeridge reserves the right to switch to a new cover without notice.



New-Raytheon Radar for your boat

Now there's a new small boat model of famous Raytheon Mariners Pathfinder® Radar. The rugged compact "Model 1500" gives big ship radar performance yet is priced for small yachts and work boats.

Made by the *world's largest* producer of marine radar, the trim, two-unit "Model 1500" is easy to install. It adds new safety in storm, fog, darkness — a vital navigation aid which spots hazards as far as 16 miles away.

Write for literature and price. This new radar is more evidence that Raytheon stands for... *"Excellence in Electronics."*

*Trademark



RAYTHEON MANUFACTURING COMPANY, WALTHAM 54, MASSACHUSETTS



RAYTHEON TELEVISION SETS feature new VU-matic® Control for all-channel VHF-UHF tuning, Raytheon TV — "Built for Today—Designed for Tomorrow." See it!



RAYTHEON MARINE RADIOTELEPHONE—A dependable link between your boat and shore telephone—and with the U.S. Coast Guard. Models 10 to 100 watts.

MISCELLANY

Depreciation Allowance. In Copenhagen, looking for a Danish bride, Minnesota Contractor Leo Larsen, 45, told reporters that his "dream wife" must 1) be able to pay half her ticket to the U.S., 2) have had her appendix removed, 3) wear false teeth, because: "I don't want any unforeseen expenses."

The Lost Century. In San Bernardino, Calif., before applying for old-age benefits, Adolphus Washauer, 74, asked the Census Bureau for his birth date, learned that he was clearly eligible, since official records showed he was born in 1833.

Mission Accomplished. In Sylvania, Ohio, Donald Custer got a 20-day sentence for breaking into the village jail.

Odd Man Out. In Derby, England, Wilfred T. Ward was granted a divorce after he testified that his wife and daughter once climaxed a family quarrel by smashing the furniture with a 7-lb. sledge hammer, pinning Ward down while his son beat him.

Beginner's Luck. In Atlantic City, N.J., after two weeks' active duty, Rookie Patrolman Edward Byard reported his first robbery: his badge had been stolen.

Change of Address. In Merrill, Wis., four independent truckers put an ad in the *Herald*: "NOTICE . . . We are able to take care of our pulp hauling jobs even though we are now in the county jail . . . Visitors welcome. Hours: 2 to 4 and 7 to 8:30 p.m. . . ."

Nos Habebit Humus. In Stafford, England, Violet Shaw, 64, learning that her late husband already had another wife when he married her in 1938, sued his estate for breach of promise.

Second Feature. In Santa Rosa, Calif., the Rev. Shirley T. Sherrill sent out a mimeographed bulletin inviting parishioners to stay after services for a "coffee hour in the social hell."

Pound Foolish. In London, arrested for counterfeiting, Auditor Phillip J. Pratt refused to plead guilty, snorted: "Ridiculous! I look on it as an amusing hobby."

Exposé. In Pamplona, Spain, magistrates at the city courthouse learned that 14 copper lightning rods, installed to safeguard the court during the perennial thunderstorms, had been sold on the black market in 1952 and secretly replaced by painted wooden poles.

Favor. In Birmingham, charged with drunken driving, James Elkourie declared: "I am grateful to the officers for getting me off the streets before I hurt anyone," was promptly fined \$100, forbidden to drive for six months.

Race of

"GIANTS!"

1 "A 500-yard dash is murder—especially when you're ten feet tall. And any man is a giant wearing the stilts the shepherds wear at festival time in the south of France," writes Wendy Hilty, famous photographer friend of Canadian Club. "Once a vital part of life for these 'echassiers', the stilts raise a man four feet above ground. Threading my way through a herd of sheep on stilts was an obstacle race I'll never forget."



2 "Mounting the stilts wasn't easy. The *echassiers* hoist themselves hand over hand up a pole. I needed help. A leg breaks faster than one of these hard-pine stilts, so I giant-stepped gingerly."



3 "I didn't win the race, but I did get to present the prize, a woolly lamb, to the winner. Years ago, when this land was a region of small knolls, the shepherds stood all day on their stilts to spot straying sheep. Today they trot the stilts out only for festivals."



4 "I came down to earth when a more familiar sight turned up. The scene was the local cafe in the town of Brocas. The sight: Canadian Club!"

5 "Nowhere else have I seen stilt-walkers like the *echassiers* of Brocas. Canadian Club, on the other hand, is a favorite almost everywhere I go." Why this worldwide popularity? Canadian Club is light as scotch, rich as rye, satisfying as bourbon.

Yet it has a distinctive flavor that is all its own. You can stay with Canadian Club all evening long . . . in cocktails before dinner, tall ones after. There is one and only one Canadian Club, and no other whisky tastes quite like it in all the world.

IN 87 LANDS . . . THE BEST IN THE HOUSE

"Canadian Club"

IMPORTED WHISKY • MADE BY HIRAM WALKER

IMPORTED IN BOTTLE FROM CANADA BY HIRAM WALKER IMPORTERS INC., DETROIT, MICH. BLENDED CANADIAN WHISKY.

6 YEARS OLD
90.4 PROOF



*Just the heart of the ham**

The famous
**HORMEL
HAM**



HORMEL
GOOD FOOD

What could be finer for Easter?

*Hormel takes a choice whole ham—skins it, takes out the bone, trims it carefully of all surplus fat. Then removes the shank in such a way that you get magnificent, tender whole slices from first to last. America's original . . . and finest . . . canned ham. Geo. A. Hormel & Co., Austin, Minnesota.

